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tricks



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Intro"

God divided the Light from the Darkness

And God called the Light, Day
And the Darkness he called

The Verbal Hologram

I use Jedi Mind Tricks

You could never ever begin to apprehend the hologram

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Winds Of War"

[Kevin Spacey:]

"I'm setting the example, and what I've done is gonna be puzzled over
And studied
And followed
Forever."

[Ikron:]

Prepare for the verbal war
The hologram advance, physical form
Manifest the universal mind into the law
Travelling lands, I stand on sands of chemical vibrations
The math, kings of light departed in wrath
So where you gonna stand when the Elohim return
Seven great stages throughout the ages say you burn
It's my turn to shine
I redefine the crystalline-biological structures, implanted in your mind
So I find the deaf, dumb and blind
And bless 'em with science, and leave the blind ones behind
Descending into big balls of mass, in the form of rain
The Verbal Hologram brings pain
So rearrange disagreeable ways that brought you the darkness
Take hold and rip out your soul from your carcass
And rise away like a sham
The Verbal Hologram is the verbal avalanche
One last chance to re-plan and over-stand
Before the Hologram sends your camp to Holy Land
So ask your man, when he returns to where I sent him
The plan was to kill God and reinvent him
Practicing Black Magical tactics like voodoo
Attacking like the seven deadly warships of Nibiru

Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum

I bring forth the mighty Udamiu, the powerful Sapagra
The darkening behind you, the biblical omega man
The Ashtar command, I came to bring mortals the barathary gland
So here I stand on the Four Corners of Stonehenge
Travelling through portals, the thunderbolt of battles, the lord of the immortals
The zeal of the seven, the rising of the demon
The lost books of the Bible and forgotten books of Eden
The heathens, who burn like pyrhosis
Handed the Holy tablets, like Moses
The blackening of roses, will send you to the edges of the land
The emerald tablets, of Thoth the Atlantean
The hands of the mighty lion of Judah
Will throw you through the triangular portals of Bermuda
Exploring the Hologramic aspects of consciousness
For aliens to devour
Orthodox first relativistic equations for power

The shower of acid rain brings pain to the land
You cannot kill what you cannot see
The Verbal Hologram

[Kevin Spacey:]

Don't ask me to pity those people. I don't mourn them any more than I do the thousands that died at Sodom and Gomorrah

Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum
Giving sight to the blind
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Giving sight to the blind
The dumb are mostly intrigued by the drum

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Chinese Water Torture"

(feat. Breath of Judah)

[Breath of Judah:]

I'm on a killing spree
The Cantonese, torturing
Painting a picture with a paintbrush in water color of genies
Holding the key, vitality
It's all you need, if you're a different being
It will be a different color when you bleed
Accurately punctured from needles in you nervous system
Are like the seaman, not water soluble
Because of the attributes of yin yang is dual
When I cut you simultaneously like whang killing you too quickly
If I were to bang, witness thee, I hang you in aqua
Sending electric shocks to open up all your chakras
And when I do, the all set check
That will biochemically plant water beads on your brain
While putting salt water on open wounds to have you in pain

Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Four score, the verbal hologram is verbal war
Chinese water torture into your molecular structure
Ancient scholars wondering where they've seen us
Babylon's hanging gardens and the temple of Artemis
The Hologram crushing you to grains of sand
Lawnmower man, computer generated battles of the unseen hand
Internal bleeding, I bed my seeding with deadly arrows
Fly like sparrows, and get destroyed by the army of the pharaohs
Cyborg, [?] to the womb
Alive where you will see traveling loons from [?]
The ancient palace, the ancient chalice
Mystical like aurora borealis
The palace of pain, y'all [?] kicked up [?] in flame
Half Abel, half Caine, get slain by the verbal flame
Bring forth the sights of Anunnaki Elohim
Image of the 24 lead supreme
[?] ripping out your spleen
Distributing gangrene throughout your team
Lord of the rings brings deadly hologramic dreams
Word up

And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water
And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water

[Breath of Judah:]

You hear the pounding in your head
When I hit the disc gong, the vibrations will start circulation
Of gongs, the body's meridians and everything
That has pores, even obsidian
With the creek moisture and this part of your torture
I'll anoint ya with libations pouring liquids and cleanse

And you'll feel as if you were diving in the ocean
And caught the bends
The elements of the seas to cure all disease
Now tell me if you're displeased
I'll treat you like a dog and never wash off your fleas
Have you waiting 'till I fill your bowels
With a fish bowl full of frenzying and hungry sea monkeys
Suffering from internal mange
You'll have to consult to the I Ching for change

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Look in the mirror of the soul to see exactly where the flaws be
Leaving your squad dead on the side of the road like Ennis Cosby
The Hologram eliminating the Earth's population
Matrix field bases of organic manipulation
Ikon dwell in the forest like the Ewoks
We rot for following the prophetic books of Enoch
The treetops hang over your cipher like a ninja
Within the perimeters of the disagreeable sinner

And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water
And my basement's an arrangement of different torture devices
Suf- Suf- Suffer Chinese water torture, my word is water

Gently drip single droplet of water upon his forehead
And feel him spoke

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Three Immortals"

(feat. Apathy, Breath of Judah)

Explorers... In the further regions of experience
Demons to some... angels to others... Now you must come with us

[Ikon:]

Enter the dragon
With 3 immortal surgeons
Ark of the covenant and the holiest excursions
The search for the knowledge and the wisdom of the sands
The Hologram sends you to the abode of the damned
Immortal like vampires
Setting fires in the caverns of the unholy
Oh, the ancients all hope of Abraham
Send you to the sacred land
To change form, performing rituals that leave you scorned
Crown of thorns adorns the unborn in which you spawned
There is no shelter from the storm of Babylon's lost children
I lead millions to the promised land
The holy lamb, the planetary Hologram
Blowing your Chakras' to oblivion
Digital man, biblical man like Simeon
Vanishing breed, the holy throne
Presidents of United Snakes are now clones
The zones of the virus, the eye of Cyrus
The last waltz of the tyrants
The harvesting begins now
Infinite information like Wuji Tao
But how, would you withstand the power of the helix
The crucifixion of the phoenix
The black thesis will burn you
Give to you the darkest of afflictions
Mortal MC's face the verbal crucifixion

I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion
I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion

[Breath of Judah:]

The infinite, grand planet
Ish ka Kha Shahnameh, most high
Called Ali Aba, astronomer
Roam the universe like Romulus
Indigenous with consciousness of Sirius
I am a 7 density light being
Transmanifest personally
In divine nation Atlantis rising
3 dimension radiation is extremely
For difficulty to cope with the body
Externally, in the centre of the galaxy, Alchemy
Spirits soul my commitment
So that's efficient, receive nine dimensions
Of cosmic expansion exquisitely
Philadelphian church chosen city
Add instance to vortex's
Pleiadian Sequence Equinox's

At the zero point. Dialoguing
Keeping time flying
Sitting on Khompeten meditating
3 Immortals... through portals!

I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion
I am in fact lacking confusion as to what's real, and what's illusion

[Apathy:]

The plot thickens through psychological crucifixions
I part red seas and travel lands guiding Christians
My writtens escape the earth in certain crisis
I create raps for Christ and 12 righteous tribes
Educate with positive vibes
Devastate your dimension and nobody survives
Out of smoke we rise illuminating eyes and wise
Teaching lost fools that Yeshua never dies
I cry, try to cut off my air supply
Imma transport to space, let the mother ship fly
Annuni, seven signs, let the Dolphin be the Baptist
With self contained underwater breathing apparatus
In Atlantis digital image screen enhances
Photographs of alien ships upon ya planets
Emerge from volcanoes, dreadlocks and halo's
Presto-chango, I morph to tornadoes
And tear up ya major metropolis
You fish tank guppies couldn't fuck with the octopus!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Neva Antiquated (Dark Jedi Remix)"

[Ikon the Hologram:]

Complexities bring entities when hardcore be the factor
Physically shattered by the cause of the macrocosm distracter
Fractured by my supernatural forces, face losses
As I break backs like Superman on horses
Word to Jah, ancient warrior like Thor
Spiritual like the Ibis God Thoth
Complex construction by the technician
Will dismantle your collective mind, Enemy of Mankind
With Egyptian, archeological finds
Dwelling in the dungeon of time
Monomaniacal beat seeker
Swarming like locust into your speaker
Examining communications systems with cybernetics

Key notes of my flows will get froze or cryogenics
East Coast domination for the D-U-B masses
Gathering at black masses to gain knowledge of the clashes
Of past rhythmic masters, would end up bending, never-ending like the sky
One-point twenty-one gigawatts to defeat me like Marty McFly
So why, would you battle with the recipe
Got rappers sweating harder than some retards on Jeopardy
One time for your mind, no doubt
D.U.B in the house motherfuckers
East Coast like that for your mind Killadelph
One time for you mind Killadelph son, Killadelph son

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

[The Sun Pharoah:]

My brainstorm will swarm into your sections
Scientific lessons and my possession unfold within my session
Injections infesting insight am I causing tension
Blessing mentals is my obsession
Intentions to make you change professions
Wisdom imprisoned dejects leaving you vexed
My cerebral vortex rips and wrecks when I infest (bless)
Weaving scriptures that's evil
There's no equal to my cerebral, that nigga [?] remain imperial
Unbelievable lyricism will leave incisions
Cause pain like circumcision as you recognize (the realism)
The G-O-D verbally damage MCs
Tragically come and battle me, bare witness to insanity
My corrupted mentality, plan to slaughter your family grammatically

I bless the microphone with strategy
Your alliance is left in silence, victim of verbal violence
Deadly vocabulary, the God be dropping science
No doubt

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

Amongst the illest individual's, I bless the mentals of criminals
With materials formulated to penetrate cerebrals
I'm lethal, imperial type scriptures infiltrate, then split you
Simulating your nugget when I hit you

[Ikron the Hologram:]

Emerging from the mist is not individual but four
Hardcore concepts causing everything to be raw
8804 AD causes misery that be abominable
Evil like three times hexagonal
Test my squadron and watch your macrocosm turn to particles
Non-particles are non-particles
Like the nucleus of an atom
The corpuscles which carry the oxygen from the lungs gather patterns
Energy from the soul
Black soul like spirits of Kukido

I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
I am the beginning and ending of what is war
And I am the beginning and ending of what is raw
(Return of the Jedi)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Omnicon"

(feat. Apathy , The Sun Pharaoh)

[Riley Martin:]

I told them of the Hale Bop comet 7 years ago
It is running if you will notice on our sensors
We have picked up a ship beneath it... of great dimensions
All we are trying to do, us humans, so that we shall not die so soon

[Apathy the Alien Tongue:]

Over the Earth I hover spinning whirlwinds in Wheatfields
While my force fields repel four winds from broken seals
Numbered seven
Embedding my brethren, breaking bread with Yeshua
In Bethlehem
The last tribal star soul the alien Seth Alam
The devil bears the pentagram, a horrible hologram
My body slams man with the heavy grams
Lay the beat down
Make big connections to the Son of Sam and Uncle Sam
So Sam I Am keep ya fucking eggs and ham
Performing alien brain scans and spiritual exams
While the mothership lands on holy land
My mental expands with plans to span through the galaxy
I land in farmers crops spelling out the name 'Apathy'
Speaking my name is blasphemy, so call me your majesty
Majestic phonetics begin affecting reality
Religiously, I mystically chant and recite on mic's
At astronomical heights
Guided by the northern lights
Poltergeist, masquerade as Christ, entice like Heidi Fleiss
Trying to put the righteous on ice
You're a holographic device, and simply see through
Robotic like R2D2, I'm original like Hebrews
And 144,000 people. May the Lord bless you and keep you
Formin' gargoyles like Tin Foil they sit upon ya steeple!

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

[Ikron the verbal Hologram:]

Biophysical Biosphere
Witchdoctor unlocked the cobra spitting venom I adhere!
I stand here with the hearts of the Meek
I bring pain, camel clutch, Iron sheik
Order of the Golden Dawn
I have warned
Of biochemical implants in heads of the unborn!
Lion of the tribe of Judah
The root of David
Five Tibetan rites are rejuvenation A Sacred
Master Yehi, All die under the staff
Or get burned like Betty Shabazz and I will laugh
Demons at dimensional doorways come through this

But I will have you hanging from a tree like you was Judas
Violent Buddhist
The Higher Arc decaton
Revelations of the Metatron
I form Voltron
With elements of Tai Chi
Doing battle with seven heads and ten horns is me!
The hologram!
Travel I through space portals
My soul cannot be imprisoned or trapped by mere mortals
Torture them!
With the pain of scorpion stings
Spitting lightning
'Lord of the Rings', I brings
Diagrams, of hallways and pyramids of the pharaohs
Tribe Green
Mecca's warrior holding arrows
Contorting; polymorphing and aborting
The souls of the MCs who I've made ghosts to do my haunting

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

[Sun Pharaoh:]
Scientifical madness
Eliminating masses with mathematical tactics
Strategic, electronical, weaponry fucking up your anatomy
Insanity, inviting thee
Atomically bombing the fraudulent MC
Escorting he, with battle strategy
Confusion weaponry cause fatality
Intergalactic tactics shine like metallics
With mathematics, I leave your whole clique splattered
Pharaoh's a savage (The Verbal War)
Causing comatosis
Transporting dope shit through sleep way (hypnosis)
Try to approach this, I stalk-prey like vultures
And feast on the carcass of any lyrical artists
I'm sick with this, scientifical madness
Pharaoh the seventh sign causing word disaster
Cerebral master, Iron Killa Guerrila
Verbal Flames I spit them through your chest, Like Tequila
Constructing ya Art of War like Sun Tzu
Death becomes you, As I run through
MC's like Battering rams, you overstand
Sun Pharaoh- and the motherfucking Hologram!

Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?
Will space probes in the next century discover extra terrestrial analogue?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"As It Was In The Beginning..."

(feat. The Lost Children Of Babylon)

[Breath of Judah:]

To the angelic seventh cathedral
Relic illadelphia, write words of power
Him who was holy, who holds the key
That opens, no one considered
Since an initiate's sound of seven trumpets
Those Synagogues of Satan
Will fall down at my feet knowing I've awakened
I'm comin' soon for them, Elohim's the New Jerusalem
Puttin' millennium criticisms on Christians
Two shall be revealed by the seventh cathedral seal
As above, so below. Behold David's seal
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?
Those who defame me shall keep open my wounds
No liars allowed in the school of Mogoon

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Seven plagues of the seven angels
Seven emcees get strangled by the seven holiest triangles
I have mangled plexiglass beams that see through
Sons of Evil like Robbie Knievel
I believe you are the lamb prepared for the verbal slaughter
Save your breath like you was under water
I am torture like the fear of internationalism
Nazi eugenics and economic rationalism
I am the being born unto the scourge
And I am the being bringing holy wars
Orators from the womb of ill Yune
Glory be to the sustainer El Kuluwm
Gabriel fell from the steps of the heavens
Extraditing evil-rooted angels in the seventh

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

[Rasul Allah:]

Black Tibetan abbot Abyssinians
That begins the extortionation of the fullations
Battle through the tombs of the Shangri La
Of Illadelphia Shambala, enter the paradigm
Of Rasul Allah Assyrian celestial Hebrews
Penance of the Etherians, hieroglyphians
I am the silhouette, a risky [?]
The ill czar shine of two one five
Behold sons of limitless light, border rights
That reveal from the seventh heavenly hill
The book of el's, in jail, the apocalyptic tabernacle sacred
Satharotic, propheatical chapels
The synagogues of El Kuluwm, the ghost fills the monastery
Sanctuary cathedral, from the kingdom of Melchezevik

We the mystics redeem the Annunaki Elohim
We were originated from where? The blackness of light
Was formulated from our synapses
If you get tarnished in all phrases and salutation
To the mercifullness, glory of the Sunz of Mansion

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

[Ancient Kemet:]

Sink like the Titan', into the cold
Dark waters of the ocean, my thought modes
Shift Atlantis into motion
Elevated to rise beyond the shores, revelators
For episodes to the future, energy seekin'
Intruder, infiltrate the perimeter
Lock you in my initiation chamber
Prove to the guard snakes, not a stranger
With four large spiritual anger

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

As it was in the beginning
So it shall be in the end

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Books Of Blood: The Coming Of Tan"

(feat. El Eloh)

[Riley Martin:]

"Perhaps you will believe the million feet of film that's been taken above... uh... Mexico City, and various other places. If you think that you are alone in this universe or that you are the guardians of this universe, then you are rudely mistaken."

[El Eloh from Lost Children of Babylon:]

Took a physical odyssey to the fathers of Shabazz
With the shamans of the Cherokees
Arrived in Nevada, ten miles away from NASA
Met the farmer in which he revealed to me the
Ohioan crop circles that linked all the star constellations
To the nineteenth galaxy
The metaphysicist that quote the Roswell
New Mexican deserts of Death Valley
With E.B.E. – extraterrestrial biological entity
Discovering extraordinary memories
Glided across Glassland
Suddenly seeing illuminations from the seven heavens circle of sand
Of Area 51 and 57, separate the schoolkid and reveal the reptilian
I seen the CIA transform into the species of Greys
The Sabbath seven adding up to seven levels of the Majestic 12
Neoclassic traveller
I travel the Twilight Zone with Einstein and Nikola Tesla
Walk through the wilderness of Iblis
As the flying disc of Ezekiel
The pope stands upon the podium
Becomes a Zeta Reticulian
Behold the arrival of the Nephilim

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Beware the prophecies of the Tarots
Alien spacecraft flying away like Sparrows
Study the lost prophetic books of the bible
That recites fallen body energies: spiritual survival
Flying discs seen in Ezekiel 1:3
Granted Kingu a tablet of destinies
Semjase spoke the word of the Bavarian Illuminati
I bring forth harmonics of Hiroshima and Nagasaki
Annunaki planted the seed where I dwell
Either vortex turbines pulling me to hell
Awareness upon my savannah is omni dimensional
Grey species has a common memory complex of the social
Liquid crystal colloidal membranes responding
To the spectrum of the universal intelligence matrix
The basis is that extraterrestrials created Christ
And have a device that recorded all of Earth's history
And can display it in the form of a hologram precise
Construction of synthetic humanoids is among us
You have entered the Land of Nod
To face the deafening thunders and the spiritual wonders
Because the harvest now is coming
Beware the worldwide ancient tunnel system
The government is running
Hectic! Verbal slaughterer of the Judeo-Christian ethic

Hare Rāma Hare Rāma
Rāma Rāma Hare Hare
Hare Rāma Hare Rāma
Rāma Rāma Hare Hare

[El Eloh:]

And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land
And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land

Fled with the five, led through a European wooded ravine
And seen Stonehenge connect and bring upon the Annunaki
The highest Kabbalah's mystic chants "B'nai Elohim"
And looks to the sky for prophecy was abducted in Nebraska
Then taken back to the laboratory
Experiment performed before me
Nonearthly alien autopsy
Psycho social biological and electro-
Magnetic manipulation of human consciousness
The Vulcan walks about the abyss

[Ikona the Verbal Hologram:]

The Verbal Hologram: royal killer like Shorgize
Speak Babylonian and Hebrew, Genesis like the star gods
Blessed by Biavians like the French theologians
Antichrist is coming in the form of a powerful Roman
Development of AIDS was funded in 1969 for the seven
Injected into the hundred million Africans in '77
Cuneiform inscriptions in Western Asia of the Nabu
Dwell in hell, celestial bodies: twelve like Kathabu
But I can rob you of your spirit soul like Xenu
Elders imprisoned, negative paraphysical beings we knew
Function outside the time track like Essassani
I chose to be enclosed and I fold too like origami
Comprehend the theory of reflection like Paramātmā
In the epic Sanskrit history of the world like Mahabharata
Praise to His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada

[El Eloh:]

And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land
And the world has turned on the last spin
The coming of Tan to this wicked land

[Riley Martin:]

If you stood up above the stratosphere and downloaded seven gigawatts of negative ions into the turbines, would this not disrupt the electromagnetic flow?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Incanatrix"

The Sun will be turned into darkness
And The Moon will turn to blood
Because of you son

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Immaculate Conception"

[Famke Janssen:]

Flesh is a trap. That's what he used to say
Flesh is a trap. And magic sets us free

[Ikona the Verbal Hologram:]

The War of Gods and Men
I condemn them who believe
In ancient fallacies and the heresy of thieves
Burn the unholy in your filthy religion
Paganism and the prism of three-dimensional prison
I walk through the liquid of the Seven Rivers
And deliver rhyme schemes that cut like verbal scissors
Or arrows
The sacred science of the pharaohs
Millennium prophesies of tarots
Murdered cattle, discovered near the crop circles of the land
While we fight wars for political whores like Mary Magdalan
The Hologram plans his incision
Apparition of Tibetan black magicians
My compositions will turn men into slaves
Holographic aspects of particles and waves
Propel the spacecraft in the Pleiades
Dwell in the abyssal plains like the Horse of Hades
The Wheel of Infinity, the Chamber of the Trinity
Levitators of the fifth level magician of divinity
Like a pentadrone, I sent your dome into the forest
Of Ibilis
Like the wilderness of Tan
The Verbal Hologram! The Verbal Hologram!

[Pharoahe Monch:]

My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception

[Ikona the Verbal Hologram:]

The decaton, the higher arc modron
Encompass my soul in a beam like proton
I am Voltron With helmeted head and lotus flower
Incantations, wind walking teleportations
I dwell in a body that can't be slain
The verbal flame, the atomic spark of pain
So I drain, the energy from your Chakra system
Watch me glisten like the sun
The Chosen One, The cyborg relation
My shit is crazy like Free Masons
Meeting camp crystal lake with Jason
Complex wind, City of screaming metal in the Vatican
I shatter him who walks on the plains of Hell

To sacrifice El, Young El, Young El
A dark fall for all who battle the mystic meditation
Face decapitation and material contamination
By the spiritual deviation
Translation of ancient civilization
Nonaton, overseer of law and order
The verbal slaughter, Hologram walks on water
Immune to illusion and scientific blows
Armed with black magic, spears, and crossbows
Feeble attempts to apprehend the Hologram
Overstand, I kill man like Wodan
So no man step into the darkness of the set
Study with Chinese masters like Jesus in Tibet
Staff of Moses, urn of ashes
Morphing my soul into solids, liquids, and gases

[Pharoahe Monch:]

My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception
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The Immaculate Conception
My perception of poetical injection is ejaculation
The Immaculate Conception

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Apostle's Creed"

(feat. Apathy, Yan the Phenomenon)

[Apathy the Alien Tongue:]

I sit upon a cloud of nuclear waste
And taste the orgasmic juice of a goddess with her lips spread on my face
As I speak in space touching a damaged piece of a satellite
Resembling wrecking remnants of a 2010 soliloquy
Entity, centuries from the time of man designed a plan
Of a time span of seconds to an immortal
Transport immortals in portals toward an Egyptian land
To then erect complex architect structures and pyramids
Melted parted rock with acidic chemical blood samples
From a reptilian females' period, I travel like the Iliad
But my ship sails amongst cosmic whales and intergalactic pirates
Telling tales of trails left by the gods
Through the center of the sun when they passed the spot
Jesus Christ was really an ancient astronaut
I attacked mastodons when I crashed upon Earth in the Ice Age
And twice laid mankeys with assistance of sound waves
And psycho-kinetics, you can't escape the wrath of Apathetic
The time has come for man to die, not project prophetic phonetics
Fugitive prosthetic limbs for hairy crippled or rejected
Exoskeleton extensions of cybernetic inventions
Moving swiftly like a Thundercat, my hunger tracks rats on the train tracks
And when I rap on tracks I attract tremendous energy sources
Changing forms through metamorphose
I travel darkened corridors with orbs of light and torches
We ride away on apocalyptic pale horses
And disappear as shadows in the forest
And disappear as shadows in the forest

Non-conceptual, non-exceptional
Your whole aura is Plexiglas

[Yan the Phenomenon:]

I take hold of truth eludes me like sands through the cracks in my hands
Retaliatory silhouettes in apocalyptic lands
Nomadic by the second, but I can't let this stress get the best of me
Though it test me on a daily basis
And traces the tracks of my tears down my cheeks and over my lips
Taste the freedom but it seems like gravity
Has me chained to this pathetic land like Satan's left burning lake of Chaos
But yet I continue on with no tendencies in my subconscious
So right there's a contradiction, because I'm aware of these tendencies
So they ain't in my subconscious anymore
More like forces that I conversate with, halves thirds and fourths
That I sliced my soul into a percentage
I know you wouldn't recommend it, so I wrote this letter and never sent it
Cause my pain, is my pain, I won't trouble you with my own
Now I swim through waves of asphalt with no place to call home
Yan on the lonely island and see a plastic smile speaking gibberish
At varying frequencies, burn out the radio and television transmissions
Or simply audible voices who wear the robes of righteousness
Equilibrium is fucked up from data overload
Enhanced by the fact that I walk on a narrow road

That's more like a tightrope between wisdom and insanity
Seems like clarity is the ever elusive goal
When insanity has the help of the omnipotent force of gravity

Non-conceptual, non-exceptional
Your whole aura is plexiglas

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

On the battleground you can go to war like Sudan
But I'm half-man and so you have to overstand
That the other half of me is made of liquid and steel
Ain't you sick and tired of people screaming "keep it real"?
I'm powered by the ancients, spirit in the soul
It's war, and Ikon carries crossbows
But I toss foes through the center of the planet
When you battle me, you best be praying like a mantis
I will send you, through the depths of the Atlantic
To study transcripts of rhymes by the enchanted
Hologram, the verbal war paradigm
Traveling back in time to change the way y'all wack rappers rhyme
If I don't succeed you will bleed
The just punishment of the Apostle's Creed
This is hip-hop kid, shit is straight from the heart
You's an actor with a record deal trying to play the part

Like THAT, like that one time like that one time like that one time
Uh, my man Stoupe in the house like that one time like that one time
My man, Chico in the house like that one time like that one time
My man Yan the Phenomenon, in the house, like that one time one time
Ikon the Verbal Hologram, up in this muthafucka
Open up that third eye before I open it for you
Word is bond, Jedi Mind, '97, '98
Rappers, I decapitate like that
Fuck all y'all!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Who Have Nothing"

I, I who have nothing

Intersections in real time
The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind
The tie that binds
The eternal tie that defines
The vanity of my insanity in due time
Will shine
Like the night seas under the moon
The haunted corners of familiar rooms
Yet I'm consumed
We're vanishing into thin air
The realization that this shit is my cross to bear
So where
Did I think I could run away to see
The people that decided to leave without asking me
But we
Decide to wait for happier tomorrows
And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow
But my distractions the books of paper that I scrawl in
I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen
I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end
With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture
Verbal sculptures, self defacing
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd
But I preferred
To walk away from all the feuds
To find my life is more confusing than a Rubik's cube
So I'm subdued
In all my words of verbal prods
To live alone one must be an animal or a God
But it's official
All of my pain is clear as crystal
The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial
But I can hit you
And rest assured that I'mma last words
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya past words
I can pass words and their ability to hurt you
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is of commercial
I who have nothing but the pain that I refer to
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

Lost among the miracles, I stand alone
And I've grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne
I've known
For many years that I would turn to rust
I find a reason for another breath
Before my return to dust
I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun
I'm numb
To all of those who blind and cannot see
The chastiser of the enemy
Perception requires duality
Inspect ya soul, the color of coal inside the body
I have hardly come across them who's holy
Send them to the cherubim to control thee
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold
The battlefield is new but the war is now old
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo
Above the head of evil jinn who's deadly like tornado
The world has become an aquarium
Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in
Writing down murderous files
I who have nothing but the lack of variation
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

"There comes a time in every man's life when he's gotta handle shit up on his own"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Communion: The Crop Circle Thesis"

(feat. Lost children of Babylon)

[El Eloh:]

I am he who walks beyond the cycle of Tan
A guinea systematic survey
On the heavens long before the spells of Kemet
I had advanced cosmos, journey apologist
Substantiate statements
I commands the aspects of creation
Astronomers can't even interpret my ancient civilisation
Of Andromeda, the Dragon of Dracos
Come touch the inner sun
I went forth, a life force out of the core of Epsu
Bring forth the possibilities of solar energy into infinity
Like a Nimbo; endless, trapped it, Kingu
A myth too ignorant like the Sumerians
Explorer of the solar system like Galileo
Bring the mist of Mahabharata
Celestial God symbolic to the disagreeable complex mathematics of the Hebrew Bible
Receive and transmit the letters of the Rasqiniaans
Who have seen the third suns
I am like Milutin Milanković
Who outlined the theory of ground philosophies
Messiah of all biblical tablets
Watch how the process of creation
Links with the measurements of time
Scientifical like a geologist
I bring the geological changes to the world
Like the prophecies of the Book of Revelations

[Cosmic Crusader:]

The compartment allies
Now my device shatters the fusel anomas
And for my dialectical, destroyed innocuous in conquest
Travel beyond five dimensions
A cipher cytoplasm or phantasm
An archetype antithetical to atoms
I leave you vacuous like an Organtoron
Pulses facilitate my brain waves
Determining what planet I'm on
Cybertron transmit my Mhakabaraso over the sea of influence
Never neglect my nebular units
Stereo-material movements
Painfully cranials statisticals giving your cerebral cortex
Damaging demigods, crushing egos
Into which a wench began by extracting a transcortical
Connections of macros-manic animals
Caves of sleek stature, once sabbatical
Once bring drama, I'm bright on harrowing lava
Within the plexus from my anatomical
It gets darker, a sense of urgency
Enters the atmosphere with my excursion
In this microcosm, a third version
Specifically a generation of mutated
Warriors from the Nether that's 'Neva Antiquated'

My flux is like somatic stimulation
As macro-electrolytes converge
Eternal recurrence, my mentals merge
It's cyclical, but it revamps its own thesis
Reaching the premium blend in the communion

[Ancient Kemet:]

Follow me beyond the cloud
In the stratosphere to the House of El Huul
It should lead you to a place opposite my heavenly throne
In the temple of ancient Kemet
Who discovered the wonders and the 24 elders
These beings, the Rasqiniaans
Come to enlighten you with supreme mathematics
Dramatically stood – twelve disagreeable, twelve agreeable
Seven feet tall in diameter
These elders sit on the flight in the craft Niburu
Passing through the universe density levels
Heading straight for the wrath of Andromeda
Elliptical physical galaxy
Containing beings in the line of Dracos
Stomping on negative snakes like broncos
Create magnetic field around my aura
Incapacitating ships
Negative energy creates the spiritual slaughter
Where you dwell in the physical world is horror
My mind returns to Illyuwn
To inform the elders of the incident
In case of the need for assistance
To return to my epic form
From my physical, and see my soul arise into a sham
Hitting the arcs of cumulus clouds of Annun
I left my image of a crop circle
In the form of a galactical star map
Perhaps to another plane of consciousness

[Ikron The Verbal Hologram:]

Through a series of psychological tests
I have been declared a demon
Traveling through dimensions
Fatal weapons leave you bleeding
Dissecting gray matter, doesn't matter in my cathedral
But how could you stand my Timberlands in your cerebral?
Faces of space probes be scattered through my mental
Acoustics in my chamber just endanger instrumental
Fundamental rhythms are symbols of eternal power
Get devoured by my infinite skills to disappear
Getting lost in the holocaust that rage between my ears
Complex like gravity, tragically and mathematically
I defeat your squadron black magically
Analyze the tangle as you get mangled by my triangular rhythms
Systematic rotations of my words cause cataclysms

[Breath of Judah:]

In the farthest universal
At your communion Nefilim council
Beings come to some planets in your galaxy
That were most frequently visited
Because life existed there in various forms
And deities it was why they explore Mars

Gives meanings, Ahnk is Jah
Foremost to the firm land
Super friends of man, fore-prophesize sight
Tight with a photon of light, rubber band
Others in Orion, skies or heaven
Star sections, constellation ploughing towards us
Lending aid to help our Taurus
Routine, orbit on the slate, clean
Took a thousand, one for sure fall
Equinox a birth time deemed, the team of thirteen
Searching our rich natural resources
And minerals to take back after retrieving
Our responsibilities are fulfilled
Like the Onus of Annun and Enlil
So, build the unstoppable force of evolution!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Onetwothree (1995)"

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

It's the infinite connect
Respect what you see as if you praise Donald Chief
And understand my plan is to prosper till deceased
And let my bank account increase until it over flows
In pathfinder jeeps, organized and blunt patrol
And never indulge in petty shit that's irrelevant
Thousand dollar shopping sprees just for the hell of it
Drinkin' daiquiri's in the back of caravans
And finally got the chance to live my lifestyle advanced
And keep my mind clear of poisonous stunts and beams
Be deep meditations, now I see where pagans dream
And do time, around and get mine
So I relax while you stress, try to follow the rest
Never the less, I finesse, teach moves like it's my last speech
My thoughts on the future, cause it don't equal the past
Niggas steady plotin', your every move we be watching
There's no room for error, once you slip, your forgotten
A never has-been, in a world of frame and frontiers
Who had to learn the hard way, how disease can take you under

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

Mall master be coming at you, that nigga that curse a lot
Shit, I even reverse a rock, I be theivin' ya purse with Glocks
Rushin' against your garment, daily Hailey Comet, a bomber
Punk, you wanna fuck wit funk, have you breathing out ya armpit
My guns that weighs the joint, don't even hand a malla' nina
Have niggas tits and too-toos, and on point like ballerinas
You can bring ya best to west, found dressed in some rugged shit
You blind, ridin' on my dick, don't know who you fuckin' with
(From Crooklyn to west side Phil, we keep it real)
So if you squeal on the reasons, for these heavens squeezin', the steel
Slow subliminal criminals strangle triggers that's identical
Mangle bitches that's fly, die with my dick inside ya genitals
(Sendin' you through shit you never thought of
The don who bust the sawed off
So recognize, I squeeze and then ya life lost)

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

My raw essence is forever present
But my team be chasing dreams of cream and digits in the sevens
The heavens, see my body is holding effervescence
My verbal texture will bless you with scientific lessons
On another plane, it's hard to maintain
Cuz my membrane, causes strain within my inner frame

The pain, from my people that be involuntary
You in this game for this love, dunn, or monetary
Forever keepin' the spirit, so like Elijah
My verbal fire, will resurrect you like the great Messiah
Desire, is like the law of the siren song
Arm Leg Leg Arm, my word is bond, so I move on
And stay strong like Egyptian Kings
Rockin' diamond rings and things that it brings
I spread the science, to all the planets, I'm hard as granite
You need the knowledge of God, dunn, to understand it

"One two three
Let me know, if you're ready for me, lord"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Souls From The Streets (1994)"

My mathematical powers devour cowards as I spar words
Like acid rain showers, nations, you can't face them
Erase them or I praise them, as my mind excites the wind
Like spirits of ill consciousness, time will clash
On ya cipher, lyric concealed behind whirlwind fire
Or flood, draw blood from wack souls as I smack hoes
Live concensive, or yes 'em, it's damage
That my sintex causes, is irreparable
Cuz vanity of my insanity force ya whole click to be divided
You have just bear witnessed to dub side united

Who do you love? Bugs, styles and fresh
And numb some of soul, witchcraft
The clutch is the archer's mode, and sure plot
Of device, we shot twice, after the same arrow
Rush through life, it's off this slug
Advise me with words from death, and new com battles
Far time left, and pure shot plug that way
You marathon, let me down to grace the plate
Full stagnant, touch I, but revamp the squad
Gettin' loops, saviate on contact

The triflyn four fists, sparks another spliff
Bodies left stiff, you can't fuck with my ruggedness
My gunshots is leaving niggas on they asses
Smoking all the cannabis, like the weed savage
Rip dimensions and it matters, take an L
You no challenge, I blow up, ya motherfuckin' brain cells
And leave you legal, the slang tongue spigel
Cocks back the fifth, Teflon starts to seek it
Criminals on a move, set a threat
Sip the Moet, and let off the twin techs to ya
Motherfuckin' chest

I speak double-double, cause double trouble never do I rumble
On a rule, my microphone sever clones
It's beyond binoculars, sense the moody, six chromosomes
I'm no more less, no need to flex the evil, trip with the clip
I got the 6-1-0 flow, and 0 and 2 is my zip
Yo, so call me out in Philly when you down to flip
No frill skills, or freestylin' when y'all wildin'
I broke cats all the way live, on Velly's Long Island
I visualize cream, tech's scrap with inferred beams
Stash keys, and tease, lickin' back so y'all can
My click of criminals, flippin' comfortable
My pockets full of Benjamins, fool surrendering
When I'm blandin' in, dub side invincible
Imperial, for lyrical tactics
I react with signs to get ya ass kicked
Indeed the face of evil, is the face told by me
So I proceed to bleed my people, niggas say I'm too cerebral
Lies, dub side, flippin' perfection through your section
Sanity's slippin', whose the next victim to catch a bless

Set a threat, I rip the mic and run race like an auto practice
I inflect this verse leavin' heads in they casket
Watch this nappy headed villain, brutal torture is illegal
I back down clowns with a four pound, as I defeat you
Insert the lyrical slugs, that straight's very
A nickel plated verse I spit like a hollow tip steady
Constantly, drop ya wack back with fire weapon
This adolescent, keeps a clip full for street protection
Ain't nothing complex about the way I cock my biscuit
I set and threat it, bust that tech son, it's not explicit
Exquisite, in divine rhymes I drop like jewels
The mic I abuse when I choose to break fool

With this course, I force many emcees out the galaxy
Challenge me, I rip apart flows with analogy
Now with me, got that establish and wrap ya cabbage with styles
You can't manage to damage or even fathom the mental capacity
Cuz I harass these wack emcee's, in degrees
I splatter universe, and mountain casualties
In the dark, my squad sells, blowin' ya conscience
My assumptions, ethotical, unstoppable, anthological
I pull the trigger with mystical, my poetic
Rip fanatics up, and rich with the cynical

Coming back from the city of Atlantic, it's the Hispanic
Causing mad panic, with fat static for ya addict
Automatic, I stick shift quick if you test me
Left the ciphers, layin' lifers, seen in one spot and attended
That you get ya crews bruised in black and blues
Put ya name and age on the front page, of the newspaper
I drape my hood up on my carriage, damage faggots
Quit the habits, feedin' on emcee's on maggots
Inspect ya gadgets, my style switches cause I flick it
Return the mic, fixin' stitches, cause I ripped it

I can't stand like a maniac depressin'
That's been submerged in subterranean utopia
Why's the mansion that I'm representin'
Is the feel competitin' in suburbs
Which has regenerated the etaric
That kicks the subterrific poetry on this plain of obscurity
One element, top lyricist
Intellectin' with, d-u-b squad of imperialist
With an innovator as the dictator
So we can see you, liver clues with side and system views
Heads emulate but can't duplicate, cause this side
Can't be tugged, yo, one love

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Last Straw (Onesoul Remix) (1994)"

Word is bond, rock on, my diatribe will swarm and persevere
Emcee's will disappear, they will fear what is here
And that is sadistic, with linguistic rhyme penetrating
Upsided the mind like the burn, of jack of lantern
Attack this, when I smack kids with my tactics
Kill it over patriots, if you assemble the wackness
Sprayin' off the majestic rays, that knows the writing
A slide gets ride, and crucified, like punch of Titan
Narcotic, on point, mentality, battle me
Knocking herbs up out the galaxy, fantasies
I break neck with my kendo's, can't do fool
Understand, how my chant goes, swift dialectic
Cybernetics, my apparatus
If throw more morphic styles, I break, tragic records
Erratic, catchable t's, I breeze through
This degree of emcee's, as they seize to
Amaze, how these dudes get with that wack rap
Forty ounce fat caps, and raps in my napsack
Flaudelant emcee's get burned by the lighter
You don't know the half, cause soul crash my cipher

Superstar I jaw the first, we rush last and touch pie
The proof is my man subscribe, to that old school vibe
Yo, make shift that the man, is quick to jive
I grab I to that branch with force and pride
Steady straws are the prime fact', to fly back as I somersault
Far sing forever, as superstruct for that mass
Pa' ark with forty bullet -
Throwin' my fake feed light like blastin' bullets
Through the flame, pushin' fog out the mass way
Catch a five thick, vinyl ain't the number in my ash tray
The charts slumber, if expect
I take all that masking kids, and watch them in our record
Though I fly were you fish, like bass, trout, the fresh water
Now it's floatin' like Prada in a metro
Every large animal stole ours, but fresh crews?
I'm comin' off like a bad weave
I pertrude to retrieve the last star
From the full mouth, with no fingers to the fence
I commence to grab the foul cinder block route
Then how many times before, so I grout
Pushin' much more

Ills I be droppin' like an expert, insert the clip
And let off the best ease off, I'm giving dirt naps that last more than eternity
Weak minded foes get bloated like surgery
You never heard of me, you new comer, straight done up
Hit you with a verse, because I'm evil with my lethal
Vocabulary, spark a spliff, it's very necessary
So ease up or get caught up in the cemetery
Understand and prepare ya mind, it's realness
Unpredictable skills, that's build, so just chill, kid

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Tug Of War (1993)"

And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks

[Arch Leon:]

Adjust of bust to attacks the crowd
The simple fly, plus arrows, I rush the format
With four blind shots to ya verbs and pronouns
These herbs'll slow down, with terms to sicken a guitar
Dip live and you just the point to ball
For sharp lines, make keen, the blast to catch phrase
Overdrawn by the crowds who strikes amaze
Never float like me, and oddly never lose a few
So bear wits, to appreciate verse such as that
Initiate words to come back, over tight
Nah, I'm different from these war heads
More treds on my adjectives
Allow full side steps, to deflect your ships
Then he make a true vowels, with volume, see I'll
The prospect tunnel, for me and Asan, Ikon
We rock broad neck, funnels to collect
The drips and moss, giving y'all punch and serves
No conundrum to our attribute of five foot
And the least to serve, with over stridal shoots
Indeed and they relax in comforts
They need to form and [?] words to lose any casual sense
Of well being, yo lay back, grows ya depths

[Ikon:]

At the beginning squads find it hard to establish
A working rhythm, my esoteric mysticism makes me a mathematician
Like Apollonius, phony as any who receive lobotomies
Get caught in my harsh canopy of unhappy rhapsodies
Fragments are stagnant, we work with ultramagnets
My reverberation crush men to micro fragments
I gets physical in the forest of absolute malnutrition
My complex disposition forces crews into submission
Beginnings on one six two, switches through to witch's brew
On which is true, or which is you
Isolation plus, a reflux, I see buck
Who get the equilibrium shattered or crushed to bits
I throw fits, and take trips to other dimensions
My henchmen will bend them and get attention
As I destroy decoys and make noise
My b-boys will be employed, to deploy like the falling of Troy
Fell into the soul, control what is concealed
If a void is not filled, my suicidal thoughts become real

And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks

And I get busy over unknown tracks
And I get busy over
And I get busy over unknown tracks

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Get This Low"

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

[Black Thought:]

No where to go when I be flowing, try to flow and then before
Back in the day when I was poor, I couldn't afford a Diadora
On ya case like your lawyer, think you run, you mistaken
Put all records to the side, and it's ya face I'm fuckin' breaking
Awake and innovate, and changin' shape like amoebas
I'm rollin' with stolen Tim, get slapped, match with Adidas
We just wreckin', what the fuck was you expectin' from a minor
Put a bullet through ya chest, and see who next in line behind ya
Straight up and down, ya'll have a sermon and blew it
I have niggas wildin', as if they smoked' a gallon of embalmin' fluid
Grilling, want to be flipped like some shrimp on the Barbie
I do my dirt up in Philly, chill in the hills of Upper Darby
Niggas that's rolling through my hood like a trooper
Come in numerous numbers pussy, I smoke ya then reduce ya
Crucify ya, I fucked Elvira, now I'mma fuckin' shoot ya
My bone is hard as stone, cause I got blowjob from Medusa

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

[Ikon the Hologram:]

The beat addict, I'm crushin' MC's who cause static
Pen hits the pad, I touch stars in the attic
The dopeness that wrote this, when suckas provoke this
Now it's the time for perpetrators to quote this
Rhyme that I wrote for heads to get loose to
I blow up spots like snots in a tissue
I dissed you, dismissed you, but suckas persist to
Bite my flow, so now you know --
That when I rip up a set, I get mad deep
Don't sleep, or you and ya whole crew can get beat
As I'm waxin', taxin', a dope reaction
Bitches who front, get reduced like fractions
So ya motherfuckers flex to vex, who's next in line
To recline, and steal my rhyme for check
Now the man ya facin', ya rhymes I'm erasin'
If you trip or get slick, I convict like Perry Mason

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

[Jus Allah:]

Meet ya makers, ya fakers and imitators
I'm greater because I do my best work on paper
Mad raps, wax the disaster from the masters
Snatchin' up rappers, and takin' out actors
MC's can test gift but yo, don't pass the limit
You finished, so save the Die Hard image for Bruce Willis
Ya raps are a joke, but I put dope from start
Transform with the art, rippin' ya fuckin' mics apart
This is the rawest of words you've ever heard
My rap style superb, kicking nerds to the curb
It can't compete with the man when I freak it
The crew will get beat quick, so stay in ya seat bitch
Rhymes I wreck or perfect, and correct lyrically
Too complex, fo' ya punks to step
Yo, I be rhyming hits whenever it's time to flip quick
A writer's block non-stop, and I'mma get --

"I'ma get deep like Jacques Cousteau"
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"Jacques Cousteau could never get this low, ahh" – ODB
"And I'mma get mad deep like a threat!"

雙 JEDI MIND TRICKS VISIONS OF GANDHI!



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Tibetan Black Magicians"

(feat. Canibus)

[Mike Tyson:]

How dare they challenge me with their somewhat primitive skills
They're just as good as dead"
Jedi Mind Tricks, Canibus
Let mee do it like this y'all

[Canibus:]

I grab mics, bust the raw, take flight, adjust the yaw
I break your bicuspid with your own jaw
Metaphors started menopause in your moms before you were born
Technically you don't even exist, god
A flick of the wrist and you gone
Lost in limbo like pink shit camouflaged in a pig farm
I'm an enigma I rip bars, a burning star with 5 points
Plus the mic I ripped thus far
I start from your forehead, peel the top of your fucking face off like an orange then eat the carnage
My God that sounds horrid
Eating MC's is like eating garbage, they make me vomit
Discombobulate prostates, re-hydrate dry lakes
Wipe Ammonium Nitrate across the side of ya face
Anthropomorphologically speaking, I'm out of your league
Who can match the bottom of my top speed?
Scourge of the earth, verses immersed in the dirt
Heart monitors flat line due to data read error
Sentences go through re-synthesis
I leave em looking bleaker than Memphis is without Roc-A-Fella membership
Don't be an optimist and try to rock with Bis
You end up in an iced-out sarcophagus

[Vinnie Paz:]

Every rapper better fear me, 'cuz Vinnie Paz is a beast
And y'all steady screaming for war but want peace
You trying to walk through the fog with sun leaks
You trying to walk two dogs with one leash
You can't overstand the mathematics
How I rip bars, walk through walls, perform magic
Tibetan Black Magic, I'm a warlord
Ill stab you through your fucking temple with a floorboard
I'm a born lord, I was baptized
To see the universal through a cats eyes
Here come the black skies, it's all darkness
I breathe life into Jesus Christ's carcass

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"
"End you with the murderous medley"

[Canibus:]

As I duct tape ya to the front of a Mack Truck's fascia
Drive through a brick wall, pull the parking brake up

Ask you for you proof of registration, say what?
I can't understand a word you saying, you fuck
Peel you off till you drop on the floor, drag you to the manifold
Make you put your mouth around the exhaust
Squeeze your neck harder when you start to cough
I bet you never thought this could happen just for pissing me off
I'm in for hardcore Hip Hop, the surrogate father
Protecting Rap like the exoskeleton of a Lobster
I'll moonwalk on water, harpoon jackers
And drag em back to the harbor for the local photographers
Now point four fingers and watch through binoculars
Look at what Harry Potter did to Andrew Galotti, kid
Bitter enemies exchange negative energy
But you can't forgive and forget with an elephant memory
Cause You-Know-Who snatched the mic from You-Know-Who
But lets keep that between me and you!
Me and JMT, Rippers that'll rip your ass
I got an empty mag, get em Vinnie Paz

[Vinnie Paz:]

I get a bloodlust when I see a slug bust
Hit your mug with a .38 snub and watch the blood rush
Nothings above us, ya'll better back off
Cos you a devil like the Canaanite in Sackcloth
We busting Gats off, it's a clean kill
It doesn't seem real when your spleen spill
So listen to what I'm spitting at y'all
La illaha, il Allah il Allah
Come on y'all, your getting hit in the chest
Cause Vinnie Pazienza and Canibus is the best
Ripping the rest and all y'all seek is ashes
I love reading Qu'ran in pitch blackness
I love reading the psalms to bitch actors
I love reading the palms of bitch rappers

"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"Have you ever heard the sound of bones splitting"
"Make MCs memories whenever there's a symphony"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"End you with the murderous medley"
"End you with the murderous medley"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blood In Blood Out"

If one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is
You put it together, you get being wanted and desired enough times
He believes he will become one who is wanted and desired and accepted
Because God has power
And if one does what God does enough times, one will become as God is

Yeah.. Jedi Mind, baby..

Yeah..

Yeah, we bringin' you the hardcore, the real raw type shit
You ain't never seen nothin' before like this
It's all real, all ill, and all natural
We all kill, all steal and blast at you
I like blood, I like tastin' ya flesh
I like slugs, I like David Koresh
I like anything that's related to death
I like any king that can reign with his fist
Now back to the topic at hand
Steadily Shine, Shine Steadily with my fam
I'm the one who put the nail in the cross
I'm the one who told the world about an alien corpse
I'm the one who brought the truth to the light
If you listenin' to me you couldn't lose in a fight
Abusing the mic, with the force of five lions
Anybody fuckin' with Paz can die tryin'

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

I'm a caged lion, always dying to hurt you
Always a believer that my rhyming a virtue
You just a heathen, and you lie like the church do
I can't believe that Allah hasn't cursed you
You too commercial, you still a disgrace
You like to sit around with women watching Will & Grace
I can't over-stand your sweetness
You should try hire a therapist to beat this
I'm being facetious, you should heed this
I'm the one who hammered the first nail in Jesus
I'm the definition of Toxic
Anyone who ever got close to me got sick

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"

"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

We like heavy metal, listening to Sepultura
Remain calm, study Islam and read Torahs
You can't follow the path so man chill
You can't study the math, you can't build
You can't over-stand what I believe
You drown in an ocean of God and can't breathe
It's like I've been involved with beef
Since the days I lost my teeth with the God and Reef
I learned how to worship Allah
I learn how to rhyme, and I teach it to y'all
I'm speakin to y'all, it's hardcore, real rap
Real slugs, real clips and real gats
You real wack, and that's how I feel
And that's the reason that I got a reason to kill

Yeah.. follow me, daddy
Jedi Mind, what's the fuckin' deal?
Walk with me, yeah, yeah

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"Haven't you ever heard of a MC-murderer?"
"It doesn't matter what you say, or what you do"
"Lawnmower man sharp blades slash your vitals"
"While the Technics spin"
"Turn your body into anti-matter"

"While the Technics spin"
"Survive, Ikon been live since '85"
"While the Technics spin, the wax is on the felt"
"While the Technics spin"
"Little motherfucker got hands that's like steel"
"While the Technics spin, the wax is on the felt"
"While the Technics spin"
"Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Rage Of Angels"

(feat. Crypt The Warchild)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah

Jedi Mind Tricks

My man Stoupe holdin' me down

Yeah, yeah

It's been five years since you've been locked in the bing
And not to mention all the fucking drama it bring
You always in my heart and that's a beautiful thing
Like warm air flowing from a beautiful spring
But that's some wild shit to do to a king
And maybe some day I'll get used to the sting
For now I'll been thinking about you everyday
And how we use to dumb out in every way
Brought a smile to my face all the hardest of days
And praying that your mother and your father can raise
Your little brother into a man one day
I'll stay in touch with him so the plan won't stray
But don't you worry about your little brother, he fine
He smart with a heart and he steadily shine
And if the little soldier ever step outta line
You know I'm gonna be there to show him the time

So what the deal cousin? How it feel right now?

I'll be there soon so just chill right now

Yeah, it's Vinnie Paz

You know I'm saying, Jedi Mind, I'm holding you down baby

[Crypt The Warchild:]

I'd rather walk these hallowed grounds with a Glock or four pound
Police looking over my back when the Glock is low down
With a clock that slows down, it shoots flock with no sound
And I carry the weight on my back like a stone popper party
Lying till my soul hurts (soul hurts)
Mad as fuck, scared and stuck, I can't control earth
Surrounded feeling like a cold hearse wanting to fold first
I thank my peeps every day because they chose work
I'm totally grateful, at times I act hateful
Ya'll risked y'all freedom for me to reside in a gold cradle
Brown paper bag living in the latest whips
Trips to Epcot Centre in the spacious shit
Always reminisce about the shit you laced us with
Always the street legend to the bravest cliques
And now I see niggas getting it, it makes me sick
The same shit that could've made us rich, made 'em snitch
Divide the men from the boys see what makes them bitch
To watch loving mothers struggle just to raise her kids
Soar my mind every time that I raise this fifth
And drink the bottle till it's hollow and it all makes sense

Get it right, blood is thicker than water

Could never shit on my peeps

Outerspace

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Animal Rap"

(feat. Kool G Rap)

[Kool G:]

You know the Don's armed with sixteen
And I do harm for this big cream, the whips and the carriage
Ball like the Knicks and the Mavericks, slipping the fabrics
Pull up wit some big shit, lieutenant shit, hitting the hazards
Spot a bitch wit that Cris habit, gotta have it
Fuck shorty and send her OT wit a brick in her baggage
Roll where the clubs at slip for the rabbit
Trick only lick dick status to get cabbage
She get lathered to the dick baptist
Who back on the map? Giancana wit a vengeance
It's drama to the finish, put the Llama to your appendix
And squeezing the slugs, gun powder season your blood
I'm a legend breathing, the reason you thug (nigga)
This where the buck stops, fuck props
Buck shots at the top money, what the fuck you forgot?
Thought I was done and wasn't touching the block?
Still real, busting the Glock
Put up and you can see it (blaow) what up now?

"I'll exile barbarian style like an executor"
Wanna test Vinnie Paz man (Jedi Mind Tricks)
Enforce the moves on fools
[?] I'm invincible

[Mike Tyson:]

Everybody talks and they like I'm losing my head, I'm losing confidence and that I'm talking loud and vulgar
I'm talking vulgar because I'm angry at what I've experienced all my years through this and I'm just angry!
Everyone else has the right to be angry too but that's just how I express myself

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yo, bust a motherfucking gat to this
Y'all believe lies like y'all was Catholics
I rap in Arabic, so my message is just immaculate
My rap elaborate, drink a forty and blaze a sack to it
My aim is accurate, take your brain and blow out the back of it
I'm salty, miserable cat that slap shorties
Looks kinda resemble that, a fat Pauly
I don't even clap, young boy, he claps for me
Chain hang down to my dick, I'm that gaudy
I don't even fuck wit you cats, you rap poorly
I don't even buck at you cats, you that corny
Wit a wack army, we barkin' at you
And Vinnie Paz holds a hammer like a carpenter do
You should understand that I ain't really fuckin' around
And if you don't, you gonna find your body stuffed in the ground
We buckin' em down, cuz that's how wrong my life is
Y'all don't overstand how fuckin' strong my wife is
I'm from a time where every song was righteous
Before rap was just a swarm of white kids
And y'all a witness to the dawn of hypeness
Or just another victim to the pawns and sheisters
I'll feed your corpse to a swarm of vipers

Let em suck the blood till your form is lifeless
What! Fuckin' Vinnie Paz daddy! Jedi Mind Tricks! (Yeah!)

"I'll exile barbarian style like an executor"
Wanna test Vinnie Paz man (Jedi Mind Tricks)
Enforce the moves on fools
[?] I'm invincible

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Nada Cambia"

Yeah, Jedi Mind baby, como esto
Vinnie Paz, Vinnie got real, yeah yeah

I'm like Mussolini, I rule with a iron fist
I stab you in the bladder with a dagger and watch you die in piss
Cut inside your wrist, drink the blood money
And your face is the perfect place for a slug, money
You ain't a thug money, you all maggots
You like to chill and hold hands with faggots
You like to conduct yourself like a savage
You like the smell of males on your mattress
Cause that's established, I fuckin hate you
I hate your mother and father, because they made you
I hate the universe, because it create you
I hate everyone and anything that embrace you
Who fuckin raised you? You a fuckin disgrace!
And if you come around my way you get bucked in the face
Get snuffed in the face, then I whack you
With razors, knives, guns and what have you

El malo, el feo y el otro
(Nada cambia)
¿Quién?
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
El malo, el feo y el otro
¿Quién?
El otro

I'm Ayatollah Khomeini, I love to wage war
I love anybody who rhymes and stay raw
I love getting my rhymes in chainstores
I love splitting you mind with chainsaws
My thought-process is down in the fuckin' Lochness
Knock a motherfucker unconscious!
Cause I don't give a fuck if you a man or a beast
I handle my beef, tell Stoupe "hand me the heat"
Hand me the piece and let me buck with their head
We sicker than necrophiliacs fuckin' the dead
Buck 'em instead, and leave 'em to rot
Let their body flow down the river, and what not
When shit pop, I greet beef with a smile
Cause I ain't punched a faggot in his teeth in a while
But meanwhile we just tryin' to shine
Tryin' to get mine, try to get a grip for my mom

El malo, el feo y el otro
(Nada cambia)
¿Quién?
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
El malo, el feo y el otro
¿Quién?
El otro

I see you lookin' at me sideways daddy, that's your first mistake

Die for cross for Christ, baby burn at the stake
You learnin' too late
You too concerned with the fake
Too concerned with the law, that's why you turned into jake
You turned into snake, but I expected that
I'd like to get a fuckin' noose and put your neck in that
To me it's like the sound of music when your neck will crack
And now you tempting me to bring the doctor Jekyll back
Now that we settled that, it's like a war now
And Vinnie Paz bout the kick the fuckin door down
Cause Jedi Mind Tricks is goin' for it all now
It's like the calm before the storm now
But y'all know it's about the get ugly
Dirty rhymes, dirty beats, it's all muddy
For 12 long years, Jedi Mind we stay cruddy
As long as y'all showin' us love it's all lovely

El malo, el feo y el otro
(Nada cambia)
¿Quién?
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
El malo, el feo y el otro
¿Quién?
El otro
(Nada Cambia)
(Era que mi tiempo se acababa)
(Nada Cambia)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"A Storm Of Swords"

(feat. Planetary)

[Planetary:]

Yo, serious syllable wordplay, verse spray
Like a desert bird plays, niggas where the curb lay
Turn pagen, pretty shitty on a church day
Your city my committee, tussle where the dirt stay
Smokers try to sell dirt trays to undercovers
Old heads feed kids, have to run the numbers
Damn shame niggas in my crew can't bang
You demand fame, here's my man frame, champagne
Swig to the wig, Belle vodka hit my rib
Corona beers with a slice of lemon first dig
On an open mic, growl follows, space over night
Destroying your perimeter, players and prototypes
(High powers) Lifting your soul through God's shower
Resurrected your spirit with lyrics for top dollars
My squad holler the loudest, y'all niggas childish
We grown folk here, spitting raw street knowledge

[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

[Vinnie Paz:]

This animal rap, cannibal rap that we make
I hate all, hate law and hate jake
I hate everything that you stand for, it's fake
Cuz anybody biting the God's a day late
I maintain, handle beef Islamly
Manage my life calmly, like I was Gandhi
Fucking with Vinnie Paz, the one man army
It take a shank and metal tank to harm me
Come on b, why you trying to build
Why you trying to get ya whole entire family killed
I'm like a demon outta Amityville
I'm the motherfucking reason that you had any skill
With tight ill, crack ya head like when an egg drop
And put you in the figure-four leglock
And make ya head bop, cause we the rawest around
Vinnie Paz, with my man Stoupe holding me down

[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

[Planetary (Vinnie Paz):]

Surrender and quit (or I'mma let the venomous spit)
Tremendous equip (we bugging off the Hennessy sip)

The weaponry hit (we hit you with the heavenly shit)
Only reason you live (cuz we at the end of the clip)
The energy split (young cats must be sick in the brain)
We hitting the vein (cuz all of y'all spitting the same)
We tripping the flame (and mounted all the chips in your chain)
We stick to the game (ran and inflicted the pain)
The stitches remain (and matter fact, we sonning y'all kids)
And after that we snatching up your son and your wiz
(We robbing the kids, and putting metal slugs in your wigs)
We stuck in the crib (frozen with your gut to the fridge)
We cutting ya ribs (Jed Mind stifling y'all)
We trifling fall (we pointing fucking rifles at y'all)
(You ain't icy at all, we provoke the sheisty to brawl)
If y'all sleep, Outerspace slicing your jaw

[Planetary, Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Y'all can't touch us, cause we ain't fucking around
And y'all can't fuck with us, or else we bucking em down

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Boondock Saints (Interlude)"

And Shepherds we shall be
For thee, my Lord, for thee
Power hath descended forth from Thy hand
Our feet may swiftly carry out Thy commands
So we shall flow a river forth to Thee
And teeming with souls shall it ever be
In Nomeni Patri Et Fili Spiritus Sancti

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Wolf"

(feat. Non Phixion)

It's comin', it's comin'
You wear a gun, the beast till the end, that is
This is the twilight winter
I am ready to be her son
It's now, I will rise to her side!
I don't need the words, I'm beyond

[ILL Bill:]

Keep it homie, this is a gangsta party
Bulletproof glass Ferrari
Die sorry, by the hand of vampires and zombies
Fire bombing, suicide army, God's inside me
Ride till I motherfucking die high in Canarsie
Un-focusable, exploding smoking toast to you vultures
Soldiers in hemoglobin, words of evil spoken invoking
Volcanoes evoked, these veterans are very violent
Non Phixion, Jedi Mind Tricks a deadly virus
I could just go live no love, I read Kabbalah on drugs
Gun in my wig, getting my dick sucked
Bitches spitting cum on each others clits for kicks
Cocaine tits, degenerates smothered in shit
Another day in paradise, surrounded by bloodsuckers and parasites
Getting in shoot outs for Amorites
Leave ya block flooded with blood, it's horrifying, I promise
Eat shit, suck, fuck, kill, and die honest

The big bad fearless wolf
I'm the end of the world
Wearing the flesh of fallen angels
I've scanned the reality
I see it, the corruption of flesh
And blood to you all!

[Sabac:]

Call me the rap Che Guevara, lounging in the black grave's terror
I lace tracks with terror, forever smelling death
Reoccurring nightmares of burning flesh
Must be the spirit of Koresh that keep me turning in the bed
Troopers hovering, you'll be suffering, crews be bugging
When they rather shoot they brother than abuse the government
Our crews make covenants from writing darkness
When we spark this, the hardest part is when God's is
Dealing with fake artists, I face charges for speaking my piece
Unleash the beast after nine eleven still got beef with police
Street's a warzone we more prone to violence and greed
No voice leaves no choice they trying to silence the seeds
Time is when will you get yours, stop relying on me
I'm firing with speed so before you dying you'll bleed
This is a war call, I warn y'all, stay up, build your health
Or get fucked up, cut up ya wrists and kill yourself

The flesh of fallen angels come to me all!
A secret, living on by the skin of reality

I am the wolf!, 'til the end
I don't need the words, I'm the beyond the words

[Vinnie Paz:]

The street is Vietnam, I'm like Jesus trying to complete a psalm
I believe in Islam, heathens can bleed till they gone
It's on, anyone can get hit
Anyone can get the center of their energy split
My enemies fit to face Palestine
Y'all bitch rappers only got heart on Valentine's
And all of y'all that wanna know how my metal feel
It gets settled in the temple when my Beretta kill
My pen bleeds the ink y'all spill
But y'all still seem to think y'all real
Jedi Mind real put the nine to ya grill
We spit real and y'all run for the hills
I stab you in the back till it weakens the knees
Then smash you with a statue of Jesus that bleeds

I've tasted the devil's green blood
It runs in my veins
I've seen beyond the world
The architecture of blood and bone marrow
Death is coming!
I have tasted the flesh of fallen angels
I am the wolf yes!, I am the wolf!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Walk With Me"

(feat. Percee P)

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's Vinnie Paz daddy! Jedi mind tricks!
My man Stoupe holdin it down
It's the real raw shit
The hardcore shit, kna-am sayin?

Yea

Friday the thirteen-style slashing ya face
Bashing ya face, tell ya army, get back to their base
C'mon cousin, that's how we get down
We the only reason that you eat and breath in this town
We beatin them down
Raise a blade, buck 50
I rap like no one out there can fuck with me
Stuck with me, we ain't leaving the game
And keep it dirty cause we never had a reason to change
We keep it the same, start a war with the Glock nine
And thug like Omar, now rock mine
So let me speak the truth again
The ancient Babylonians were Nubian
You need to watch what you read in your class
Cause the devil try to have you all repeating the past
I'm ready to go to war for Mumia
Fuck George Bush and his war, we gon' see him

Yea, walk with me now
Yea, walk with me now
Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a
Understand that I ain't really fuckin around
Yea... Yea, walk with me now
Live raps crack ya jaw (Live raps crack ya jaw)
Yea, walk with me now

[Percee P:]

I came down, to shame clowns, kickin' my same sound
I'mma reign now, giant fist-splitting James Brown
I'm the poet, whose rhymes was quoted
Lines are loaded
Shine decoded the vote and flow and showing signs I wrote it
At a auction, B, style cost some g's
Challengers eyes makes tears like the Force MDs
Percee P, that's me I get nasty
Rock it flashy, pass me the mic, it's your ass, G
But I make threats, tape decks at my apex
Packing latex, and safe sex with chicks and stricken paychecks
Killing ya, fillin' ya with rhymes similar
To bullets in the cylinder of a Dillinger spillin' ya braincells
I'll blast ya later, you be readin' essays
And be there next day like JFK's assassinator
Nobody, ever went to represent
It's evident why you hesitant cause I take every cent and your hottie

Yea, walk with me now
Yea, walk with me now
Tryna step into the zone with Vinnie Paz is a
Understand that I ain't really fuckin around

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm like a desert eagle when the hammer is cocked back
Anybody holding any money should drop that
We shot back, spit the gospel of force
And murdered ya'll, with my philosophical thoughts
We're just tryna bring the raw shit
Smoke a L, drink a forty on the block, raw shit
The hardcore shit, for ya'll to dumb out
Standing the back of the club and pull the gun out
Everybody run out, the sun out, it's over
I'll take it back to the past like Sankofa

Yea, it's Vinnie Paz baby. Stoupe – The enemy of mankind
It's like a brotherhood, it's all blood
It's all love baby, it's all love
Walk with me now
Walk with me now, what's the deal baby?
Walk with me now
It's Jedi Mind, steadily shine
Live from the 215, keepin it live... aight? Yea, yea

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Rise Of The Machines"

(feat. Ras Kass)

[Mike Tyson:]

I was gonna rip his heart out, I'm the best ever
I'm the most brutal and most vicious and most ruthless champion there's ever been
My style is impetuous, my defense is impregnable
And I'm just ferocious, I want your heart!
I wanna eat your children, praise be to Allah!

[Vinnie Paz:]

They call me Kublai Khan, ready for war with a Ruger 9
I'm ready with a machete for Rudy Giuliani
I'm ready for anybody who want war
Y'all ain't nice with the hands you can't brawl
You can't stall. Behold the black horses
I'm runnin' up in ya church to smack crosses
You lack rawness, you lack passion
You couldn't make it through war without rations
You just a homosexual
I think the gay rights movement should
Meet you and invest in you
Rhymin' 'bout flowers 'n shit
And poets on the mic for twenty hours 'n shit
I'm housin' ya shit; shuttin' ya fuckin' mic off
Snatch ya fuckin' poetry book and then kick the dyke off
Set the fight off, show 'em what real rap is
Real rhymes, real beats and real clappers
And we blast until cover
Make you see murder like Master P brother
(Yea, what's the deal baby, yea, free Ras Kass, feel me)

[Stoupe:]

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Clapper, down goes another rapper"
"Make way, cause here I come"

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Clapper, down goes another rapper"
"Make way, cause here I come"

[Ras Kass:]

Yea, yo, yo, yea, fuck it
When I spit it get shitty like the teeth of Mike Bibby
Live from nowhere keep the west coast with me like J-Kidd
Slay chicks if she pretty, only fugitive you know slay chicks to be Diddy
No system electricity, spine the mind witty
Tryna go 50/50 with my Billboard's check
Like 800 first week, 800,000 the next
They put on the cover of the Vibe I just might flex
Na, I'm too lazy, with Hennessy and hoes
But I bench pressed the trigger of a four pound though
Hit enemies with rolls for money shows and clothes
Fuck bank rolls, I'm yellow gold with incredible flows

My homies hella cold, cause love don't love nobody
Said he like the free spirits with slugs to plump your body
'Til you shrug and flop like Vlade Divac
Paint picture perfect, inside rockin' the b-bop
We not confused, rap's the nigga news
Each rhyme a "Minority Report", fuck Tom Cruise
Adversity my muse, that's why I make mus-ic
Transmit SARS, it's 20 bars as you spit

[Stoupe:]

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Power, down goes another rapper"
"... Make way, 'cause here I come"

"C'mon, let 'em know it's us when we come on"
"While real MC's and DJ's are a minority"
"Power, down goes another rapper"
"... Make way, 'cause here I come"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Pity Of War (Interlude)"

En los años de mi abuelo
Decían que La Llorona
Era una viuda muy bella, mira muy bella

This is not about heroes
Nor is it about deeds
Or lands or anything about
Glory honor might majesty
Dominion or power, except war

Above all I am not concerned with poetry
My subject is war, and the pity of war
The poetry is in the pity

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Kublai Khan"

(feat. Goretex, Tragedy Khadafi)

[Vinnie Paz:]

God hates me, never keep my banger on safety
My mother raised me alone, you can't break me
My heart's pumping the blood of Royce Gracie
My thoughts dumping the slug and point straightly
You rhyme fakely, you still scarred
I'm studying deep thoughts like Bill Maher
I'm real raw, we just dumbing it out
And y'all ain't saying nothing with a gun in yo mouth
That's what I'm about, but Vinnie Paz go deeper
Y'all still under the spell of dose ether
The Grim Reaper, it's all nature
And every word from Allah is on paper
We all hate ya, we can't stand you
Chapter 8: Verse 3, Book of Daniel
You like a candle, you just burn
You never worship Allah, you can't learn

[Stoupe:]

I melt mics 'til the soundwave's over
America's Cream Team, redeemed
Brainwashed kid
All y'all crab bitches ain't gotta worry

[Goretex:]

Chemical spaceships, see dust splits, hit from The Matrix
Pig Destroyer, Anarchist kiss, splatter your patriots
Make coke stops, injecting my pockets with Botox
Latex bitches be choking on cock like Blow-Pops
My flow's hot, my Glock's like a popular friend
Sniffing Oxycontin, we rock till the popular says
Mercyful Fate, we at the gates, I hurt you for cake
This Red Planet's like a Shit Magnet, encounters with Jake
Digital cuffs, running from the D's and the fuzz
Gut you out, rock a gas mask, bleeding and stuff
Into the void like Blue Velvet, goons and clerics
New synthetic designer jewels for moods in deserts
In Heaven and Earth, barcodes to measure my girth
That's like the J.D.L. joining the Zulu Nation for turf
Birth of the solar, we did so, write for the cobra
Goretex, freedom, and we all stand with iced-out clothes

[Stoupe:]

I melt mics 'til the soundwave's over
America's Cream Team, redeemed
Brainwashed kid
All y'all crab bitches ain't gotta worry

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

Now what it be's like, niggas wanna stay tight, I stay right
Face fight, get your wig split, shit, then I spit
Most Accurate, Lex right in back of it
Range on the side of it, yo I'm trying to get a lot of it

I rock that exotic shit, spit the hottest shit
Blow trial, might get the same time Gigante get
Death before dishonor shit, gangster persona shit
Jedi Mind, two-five is who I polly with
When I'm trying to score the third, it's who I holler with
Yo hood, its my project, exchange objects
Yo guns for my TECs, yo range for my Lex
From Q.B. to Philly, we control set
I stay splurging, heads stay wrapped in Turbans
Tighter than a virgin or Ford Excursion, nigga
So how you figure that we don't be repping?
Wholesale drugs and weapons in the Dodge Intrepid, nigga

[Goretex:]

Yo Stoupe, what up baby, what's good?

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

Jedi Mind, the gracious, two-five collabo
Aura check, global, gangster global

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"What's Really Good"

(feat. Rocky Raez)

"Can you play the beat a little higher?"

Yea, ok, yo, listen, check it, yo

Heyo these streets hate me, but they made me a animal
We little ghetto boys that was raised on the avenue
We drug dealers, stick-up kids, and what have you
In rap battles where the audience will clap at you
My block crazy, I never seen a cab pass through
On bright sunny days, you can see my black shadow
Gats with barrels tucked under the apparel
And that's natural in a city with crack statues
Please believe it, gun shots, some keep secrets
You keep sleepin', get caught in ya Jeep reachin'
Always listen to an old man when he speakin'
To learn how to keep at least a grand on the weekend
Learn how to analyze a man when he creepin'
Learn not to never burn a bridge when you leakin'
That's street knowledge, write it down and speak about it
Drug dealers use this rap the street outlet
I leave doubters in the back and move outwards
Watch for them niggas with Timbs and loose outfits
Guns don't kill people, the bullets'll kill people
And bullets leave holes in people can just see through
It's all mathematics it's what the streets equal
These streets evil, city niggas with Desert Eagles
They won't hesitate to drive-by in tinted Regals
And that's how it is in my life, that's how it is
(Yea, it's Rocky Raez y'all, the Ghostwriters)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

I got the sound right reasoning of Malachi York
Only speak to me if I allow you to talk
Cuz y'all ain't never learn that you crawl before walk
My four-pound layin' you down like Black Hawk
The gat's smart, intelligent born vicious
Military thug who follow Allah wishes
That's why I don't eat pork, it cause sickness
And that's why literal cats is like bitches
And y'all be more hard pressed to stop me
And fiends dummin' out on the block, it's rock free
So fuck peace, cousin bring me to war
So I can have blood on my hands with C-4
I need more, need weed and need cash

Or I'mma shoot three at ya team like Steve Nash
You bleed fast, 'cuz that's jus how it go down
That's how Vinnie Pazienza always holdin the crown
I'm holdin' it down, with five nickel nine biscuits
I live my life for Allah, defy Christmas
But y'all always in Jedi Mind business
Now your body parts are buried in five ditches
(It's fuckin' Vinnie Paz baby)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Heyo, what's really good? (We over)
'Cuz I got it on lock (In my hood)
We hustle what we could (In yo' block)
You niggas ain't stop (In my block)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Heart Of Darkness (Interlude)"

Inifinite...no you don't fuck around with the inifinite
There's no way you do that
A painted hill has two sides, the kind you can touch with your hand
The kind you can feel in your heart
Your soul, the spiritual side
And you know, the worst of the two...is the spiritual

[Jus Allah:]

I'm leaf-twistin, but still kill your whole belief system
I speak wisdom, translated to street diction
A past victim of the government for grapple
Now I slash you, I'm the slave wit snapped shackles
After cash rules, a-alikes move wit me
We murdered the fakes involved in the three-sixty
Eighty-five face the truth, you're too dumb
You burn and failed attempts reachin the sun
I grab you and squeeze until your pores bleed
Manipulate the earth that you formerly believed
Even after you're buried underneath the soil
Send a message to hell, nobody grieve for you
Your physical mass is converted into ash
Allah's wrath is engraphed on your epitab
Spend eternity wit the underground forces
Your screams echo in deaf ears of the remorseless

You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

[Ikon:]

The raw mangler, seven angles of Angular
Strangle the pagans who stayed in the pages of Diameter
Rhyme shatterer, with nine rhymes I'm hackin you
The author will scorch ya wit the torches of Joseph Mangler
Sended you to the squared circle to meet me
To beat me won't be easy, you'll face thesis of Meche
Blood'll apeace me, raps are prehistorical
Cerebral of cathedral that leads you into the oracle
I'm horrible, I burn wit no time to react
Rewind DAT's so fine I pull spines out the back
In time I crack minds that's what the brain desire
Messiah pulls as Mariah into the rain of fire
Barb wire around pagans that read the Bible
Genocidal and liable to just cleave your spinal
Final hours, the forbidden fruit they fond as Iris
Study rappers, bringin wackness like Abolo scholars
First in line to try to battle me, I left him limbless
Tragic rappers just a fallacy, I left em skinless
Beginners, keep your distance because we might be vicious
You can find me wit Louis Logic drinkin pints of Guinness
You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

[J-Treds:]

Aiyyo when I rhyme
Fortunatley I possess a Jedi Mind
So the force is with me (When I rhyme)
Son it makes me spit a fresh one
So when Treds is done, even a athiest will say I blessed him
And when my jam bang, better cop that
Fuck all these players who can't hang, get a jockstrap
Cuz we drop bombs, better be scared
Cuz it's either hop on or be prepared for us to lock horns
We engage, when the pen sprays we wage war
And then you know what they say, when it rains it pours
So face us, cuz you can't change the laws of nature
We independent, it's competition callin us major
We major threats who deliver, so place your bets
We'll bring it minus the Moet, Rollies, and Avirex
We just spit shit too amazing, just shit
That when you face it you'll see it's a must-win situation
Ain't no second chance (anyway), not next to the champs
Because it's our freestyle that's gettin grants from the NEA
We well in doubt versus these rappers we tell about
(Cuz us and them) Difference between takin a L and a bow

You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

You don't even wanna test
Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Raw Is War 2003"

We heavenly divine, that's why we steadily shine
And put a steel mic through an enemy spine
My voice got power like if ten of me rhyme
And getting in my face mean it's weaponry time
Look at you studying my every rhyme
Banging this, listening to every line
Hit the rewind, Vinnie Paz will fight vicious
Y'all easier to fuck with than white bitches
We nice with this, y'all better stand still
Must've forgot the fact Vinnie Paz ill
I doubt y'all, Hologram the outlaw
Ya mothafuckas is never right like southpaws
That's why I doubt y'all, ya ain't raw
Wettin you wit a 45 caliber claw
You want to see the last kid I battled before?
Then check his fuckin brains where I splattered the wall

You forced to fight, when I'm scorching the mic
My source of life, holy like the corpse of Christ
Ya lost of life, and I'm the sorcerer, right
And Vinnie Paz rhyme have you lost in the light
What, y'all mothafuckers think you flossing tonight
Gimme that, matta fact toss me ya ice
But still, my clique is too ill
And y'all, ya more bitch than Dru Hill
But the true skill, that come through me
Is from bangin All Hell Freeze by Cool C
Y'all don't move me, ya'll at war with the veteran
With a digital trigger finger like the Letterman
The vendetta ram, I know where my heart's at
I'm the better man, so don't start that
When I bomb back, burn fucking leeches
Send you to hell, and see more shells than beaches
We elitists, we from Hamburger Hill
Science and math combined with supreme skill
The team ill, I send you to Hell fast
The cream build, you buried in Belfast

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Against I (Revisited)"

[Planetary:]

In my historical oracle, I blast metaphorical
Editorials educating in my territorial
Get torn, heavily armed with seventy bombs
That'll blast divine like the heavenly song
Your men'll be gone
If they explore my deepest thought
I beat hearts in two then ask demons for chalk
I'm dreaming to stalk emcees in the dark I walk
Blindfolded the mind's golden, watch how you talk
My style is a art, recognize lyrical purity
All hell breaks loose like a mall with no security
The dopest vocalist, with my third eye I focus with
I proceed, flow with the speed of a Indie motorist
There's more to this than wasted, shiny chains and bracelets
I hit tracks my tongue wait for the brains to blaze it
Amazing angelic, tell it to your people
("Your mic and my mic, come on yo, no equal")

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes
Underground is like the moon you only see us at times
At times with light skies when the stars recline
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

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[Crypt the Warchild:]

I'm a hellraiser, beautiful mind that smells hatred
Yell phrases, spit heat and melt faces
Excel gracious, rugged terrain on hell's pavement
Drinking from god's well until my chest cave in
Wes Craven, nightmare
Iron maiden
Keep the iron blazing in this dying nation
Ninja Gaiden, throw stars in constellations
Bars abominations out of satan's basement
From the land where football fans will beat the shit out you

Nuns get beat with hammers til they spit out jewels
Pits that walk astray and take a rip out you
Niggas spit clips and walk away cause they don't live by rules
And I'mma make my presence felt every inch I move
Box game is evident from all the clicks I bruise
Rhyme game is heaven sent, don't make me rip y'all fools
Or we can pass this mic around and watch your squad get chewed

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes
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Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes
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[Vinnie Paz:]

Don't ever come to me with war
I've severed scores of orators
Rappers fall onto all fours like minotaurs
With Jedi Mind and the Planetary be bombing this
We staying one step above you like a pharmacist
With Ominous, detonate the bomb
Heads dread, hallucinogenics, and Vietnam
I spit a psalm, create bombs like an Iraqi
Swear on the bible and then lie to Ecclesiastes
(Assault and battery)
Battle me that'll be what splits you
Store enormous amounts of energy in a crystal
We boa constrict you, the gods are militant
You faggots couldn't go the length like you was impotent
You ignorant, your whole click is split in half
You step in Allah path, and face Allah wrath
What!

Illadelph is like the sun cause we shine with rhymes
Underground is like the moon you only see us at times
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豐 JEDI MIND TRICKS

Legacy of Blood



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Age of Sacred Terror"

I make you bleed with knives
I was born with all-seeing eyes
I can snatch a rapper's heart before it even dies
The caveman still believe in lies
You don't want no blood or no beef like you was Vegan Reich
You like to sleep with guys
You a gay maggot
Listening to fucking B2K faggot
Go to raves faggot
Put a hole in your heart
Destroy everything that you know and you thought
Destroy everything in Babylon
You fucking fake rap, I hate rap cause you babble on
You fucking fags are gone, I'm a hate monger
That's reason why you talking to the jake longer
Put the snakes on you, let you die there
And who gave you the fucking impression that I care?
I can thrive here, but I choose to die
On a fucking steady diet of booze and lye!

I'm the type to take it there, buck shots and start wilin'
Toss up the challenge, fuck the profilin'

It's the age of the sacred terror
A communist revolutionary, Che Guevara
Take your cheddar, take everything that you care for
Murder everybody that's what they was there for
And therefore, you getting wet from the heat
Take the food from your plate, ain't letting you eat
Ain't letting you do nothing that I don't want you to
You a crumb and that's why I like to fuck with you
I don't care about anybody except me
Until my main man Mafia is set free
You waiting for the revolution to start
But you ain't on the frontlines taking two in the heart
Elusively smart, that's why I hide from the feds
Jason Voorhees style, 5 severed heads
5 corpses, 5 state troopers dead
Lickin shots in they face till the Ruger's red

I'm the type to take it there, buck shots and start wilin'
Toss up the challenge, fuck the profilin'

If you serve God for money, you serve the devil
Claim to been in war, never heard the metal
Yeah, never even been in combat
Never even felt the supreme love from a warm gat
I'm on another plane
You can stand in front of your fam
But I'm shootin right through your mother frame
I got knuckle game, but I don't use that
Fuck a fair one, where the two-tvos at?
Where the nitrous oxide and balloons at?
Where my motherfucking Uncle Howie goons at?

This for everybody holding hammers
If you coming to our shows and you go bananas
And holding banners in support of Mumia Jamal
Run up on you fuckin pigs with the heaters n' all
I'm decieving the law, thats what I'm here for
The reason why I'm drinkin all the fucking beer for

I'm the type to take it there, buck shots and start wilin'
Toss up the challenge, fuck the profilin'

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Scars of The Crucifix"

I finally understand what all this is
How it was all possible
Now I see
Good Lord, how we must look from out there
Our addiction is evil

My brain's on another level than yours
You could only comprehend half of what my memory stores
I only walk through the heavenly doors
And never tryna see the penitentiary walls
I walk barefoot on the equator
With the mental acumen of Bob Lazar
My frame can't be explored by y'all radar
My name can't be absorbed in God's quasar
So I ain't tryna stay around this Hell
Twelve thou from all the twelve tribes of Israel
They call me Ishmael, Lord of the Seas
I'll take your life quick, gone in a fucking breeze
You don't deserve to breathe, your brain thoughtless
While I remain in the same Spain fortress
But pain's gorgeous and love is torture
And anyone who tell you different is a martyr

It makes no difference what I do
Whether I draw blood or not
You cannot see God unless you are pure
Prove there's no evil and you can go
It's the violence of my will against theirs

I'm from the pits of hell escaping from an Egyptian cell
I dedicate this to the saints that's doing bids in jail
You fucking kids are frail and we the purest form
And the biology of magic is a gorgeous psalm
My deepest thoughts are strong and I'm unbreakable
You wouldn't overstand, you're humanly incapable
My appetite for blood is gruesomely insatiable
And I'm a righteous thug that's brutally defacing you
And you don't want no war, it ain't a game, daddy
I spit a bunch of slugs into your fucking frame, daddy
You just a fucking crumb, my clique is hustling jums
I spit a rap at you to liquify your guts and lungs
But the Devil made me do that
Fighting for the rights of Islam armed with two gats
But y'all knew that, we was coming for blood
And your body, the perfect specimen to put in the mud

You are only a vessel for our God
What are you afraid of?
Eventually everyone does the same
We're not evil because of the evil we do
We do evil because we are evil

I civilize the savages while you support gay marriages
Evil demons and the Jesus of Nazareth

I keep my blade more sharper than the cactus's
I keep grenades in my parka for the pacifists
And you can't lie to God, cousin
You can't lie to the great Master Fard, cousin
It's a facade, cousin, they wanna lie to you
They wanna tell you that the government's reliable
They wanna tell you that Islam is dangerous
When everybody know the Christians are the blame for this
Cause it's the truth, deal with it
But you complain every time I'm real with it
I'm 'bout to kill critics and then take 'em to war
And teach 'em how to put they love and they faith in Allah
Or I'm breaking their jaw or I'll take 'em to burn
Cause that's the only fucking way that the pagans will learn

Essence is revealed through praxis
Because you are not ready to receive it
It's not like we have any option
There is no history, everything we are is eternally within us
We're not sinners because we sin, we sin because we are sinners

Bleeding trees waiting for judgement day
Where we can all hang ourselves from our own branches
It's not that easy

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Saviourself"

(feat. Killah Priest)

[Vinnie Paz:]

I built with Alexander the Great, he told the Persians they should stay gone
Then he told me about the Oracle of Ammon
He gave me no clue where it is
Men feared time yet time feared the pyramids
He gave me more jewels
He told me that Amenhotep was immortal
I can't overstand hieroglyph
So I called Killah Priest and he taught me how to follow it
I walked through the Valley of the Kings
With a white robe, white rose and Muwali rings
And your whole team Judas
My road thin, gold skin like Zeus'
I speak the dialog of the dead
I practiced the same war tactics in King Arthur's head
So let the swordsmen kill the beast
It's a Legacy of Blood with Vinnie Paz and Killah Priest

"The Sun Won't Come Out, unless the crowd start this
'Cause if it was my choice, you all dance in darkness"

"Elements burst and gave birth to the worst
Took the pen from the nurse and hold the mic up first"
"Put your rhymes, the rhymes, put your rhymes on the altar
Burn them as a sacrifice"

[Killah Priest:]

I paint flows with the feathers from the wings of angels
Red ink from saint blood, nigga you ain't thug
Stare into the face of a king's mug, crushed grape fill the wine jug
Ill thoughts build from the mind of rhyme, rose off the tongue like fine rugs
Let me walk you through this for the clueless

I'm Shakespearean with gray earrings
Speak like Tiberius, write novels
Spit it like Aristotle, face half Pharaoh
And half owl, I took the path of Cairo
Came back with the Dead Sea Gospel
Now known as the Dead Street Apostle
We see them Feds, shoot them hollows
Bullets spread till they meet Diablo
Stars in alignment, Priest meet with Jedi Mind Tricks
Reach them climates where you can't breath
Stay high off that dead weed
In the mind is where I plant seeds to grow fruit
Of king's so brute of army troops, mighty men in celestial suits
You need healing, my mic give you incredible boost
Where I use satellite dish and stare at my alphabetical soup
Plus I use the Big Dipper to take more than one scoop
It's Priesthood

"Straight up, we serve justice
So if they can't be trusted, may you return where the dust is"
"Put your rhymes on the alter

Burn them as a sacrifice"
"Elements burst and gave birth to the worst
Get the pen from the nurse and hook the mic up first"
"Put your rhymes on the altar
Burn them as a sacrifice"

[Vinnie Paz:]

I studied Element 115 with the Elohim
Saw the Canaanites, Sumerians and the Philistines
This is street gospel
If you don't believe in life on Mars, that mean the beast got you
You don't wanna see me and Killah Priest hostile
You don't wanna see desert eag' heat pop you
This is Mothman Prophecy
Walk back to the sand of Iraq and let the prophet breathe
We turned all our water into toxic seas
And walk in war with armor that I copped in Greece
Then I shot the beast with a long arrow
Studied Imhotep to be a strong Pharaoh

It's a war when the gods spit
It's Allah when I split the icebergs in the Arctic
I don't care what the cause is
And I'ma ride for my fam no matter what the cost is

Yeah, Vinnie Paz, Killah Priest, yeah
Priesthood, Maccabees, yeah, Army of the Pharaohs
Aight? Yeah

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"On The Eve Of War (Julio César Chávez Mix)"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah... Vinnie Paz, baby

Yeah... yeah... yeah

This is raw, all across the board, Liquid Sword Chamber

If it's coming from my jaw, then it's pure anger

Heavy metal rap, with a four four banger

We can settle that, let the mic cord hang ya

I play homage to the best of them, like Christopher Wallace

And bring drama to the rest of 'em, with biscuits from coppers

I'm with Allah justice, and we raw gritty

Picture hell, Illadel' to New York City

I brought a four with me, we can capture the ring

And now we more merciless than the Statue of Ming

And y'all more purposeless than a pacifist king

You gon' die, like a brawl with a gat in the Bing

It's a passionate thing, the way we make classics

Genuine brilliance or innate madness

Yeah, we all spin on the same axis

And this chrome thing here, leave your frame backless

The police always try'na aim flame at us

So I don't mind when the pig brain splatters

I don't mind, that we all gon' die soon

I return to the silence of God's tomb

[GZA:]

There's no escapin', once my blade starts scrapin'

My sword, indeed, make more niggas bleed

Wannabe MC's is shakin'

So swift, naked eye couldn't record the speed

There's no escapin', once my blade starts scrapin'

My sword, indeed, make more niggas bleed

Wannabe MC's is shakin'

So swift, naked eye couldn't record the speed

I don't believe what I'm seeing, I don't believe it

Ladies and gentlemen, at this time

We ask you to please rise (you'll never quit

No one will ever get it, there's no thing quit)

Imagine a rhyme in it's prime, from off the baselines

Skyscraper verticals, support the hang time

Evidence that was left at the scene of the crime

Trace back to a few, from out a group of nine

Who performed well, regardless to the price of the tickets

Off or onstage, whatever, still kick it

With the footwork, of Freddie Adu, it's all new

Now the rap commissioners, they wanna clone my shoe

But the road's narrow, and it's difficult to climb

With the heat, the wind and the fallen rocks combined

It's hard to stay in line, the course is an obstacle

Within each chamber, the force is unstoppable
Lyrical swordsman, blades sharp, I cut out your heart
M.C.'s want no part, in any type of conflict
Because then I respond quick, it gets thick
The problem goes beyond sick

There's no escapin', once my blade starts scrapin'
My sword, indeed, make more niggas bleed
Wannabe MC's is shakin'
So swift, naked eye couldn't record the speed
There's no escapin', once my blade starts scrapin'
My sword, indeed, make more niggas bleed
Wannabe MC's is shakin'
So swift, naked eye couldn't record the speed

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There's no escapin', once my blade starts scrapin'
My sword, indeed, make more niggas bleed
Wannabe MC's is shakin'
So swift, naked eye couldn't record the speed

[Vinnie Paz:]

(Wearin' red trunks with silver trim, fightin' outta Philadelphia, Pennsylvania)
This is how we do (His game is tight, and there's nothing to do)
Pazmanian Devil, Frank Vinatra, Jedi Mind, Wu-Tang
What's the deal, baby? GZA/Genius, Stoupe on the track, yeah
My man Stoupe on the boards

Those who dare oppose us shall stand knee deep in the blood of their children
Is that he who follows the pleasure of Allah
Like him who has made himself deserving of displeasure from Allah
And his abode in Hell, and it is an evil destination...)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Darkest Throne (Interlude)"

[Boy:]

"Bless me Father for I have sinned

[Father:]

That's the one

Do you realize what you've said?

It was only once father

Do you know what the fifth is?

The fifth is that if you don't say anything its not incriminating

The fifth commandment!

Thou shalt not kill

That's right, now I want you to tell me what happened

No father, I'm not telling nobody nothing

Don't be afraid my son, nobody's more powerful than god

I don't know about that father, your guys bigger than my guy up there

My guys bigger than your guy down here

You got a point, five our fathers and five "Hail marys" for penance

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Worst"

Don't be scared, be prepared for the worst
Before I let a whole round of shots burst
You the opening act so rock first
Trust me, multiple shots from Glocks hurt
And I think there's been enough said
Cause your body's gonna leak like a mothafuckin dust-head
Burner love to see the blood red
And you pussy-clout rappers can't sleep until a thug's dead
But I don't plan to die
Until it's my time
So just keep playa hating from the sidelines
It's divine rhyme
Jedi Mind time
It's rap cyanide
Study the guidelines
Yeah on my last few twelve inches
Walk around with a long knife-twelve inches
That's real sharp for cutting ya skin
Tie you up make you watch while I'm fuckin' ya kin

Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst

Yeah
I have an iron force
Robbin' you on the iron horse
I'm a lion that's relyin' on the Mayan's thoughts
I'm spittin' iron darts
Until there's more dead
Then I'm seeing triple sixes on your forehead
I don't wanna die anymore
I don't wanna cry anymore
Wanna lie anymore
I just want y'all to be dead
I just wanna get rid of all these sick thoughts in my head
I stay ready on the frontline
("Anybody wants mine, that's when it's lunchtime")
And I'm a threat to the whole land
Men fear God
But God fear no man
That's the mothafuckin program
I could feel snakes just from handshakes from a cold hand
Time waits for no man
And that's word bond
Throw 'em in a ditch
Bury 'em the herb gone

Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst

This is war rap similar to Jacob's ladder
Walk around like Thor with a sacred hammer
Yeah you don't really want the guns out
We some vampire mo'fuckas
Burn when the sun's out
Y'all are traveling the bum route
Talking 'bout whips, standing on the strip with your thumbs out
But that ain't me
I don't care about a whip
Y'all are fake money just another counterfeit
While y'all are on the block thinkin bout your pipe dreams
I'm Slick Rick style thinkin how my ice gleams
Thinkin how I'm gonna make this money
Take a visit to the Bing and embrace my dunny
I guess this is just a part of God's plan
Beware of the beast undercover in the marked van
If you a smart man
Use your voice to sing
Cause that's the only fucking way to avoid the bing

Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst
Don't get scared, just be prepared for the worst

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Verses Of The Bleeding"

(feat. Des Devious)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Allahu Akbar, everybody just be calm
That's the word passed down from the imam
It came from the Qur'an, it can't be wrong
It's only measured in time of God's eons
So I suggest you follow Allah way
Or turn into a bitch inside the jungle's the raw way
That's what the law say, you ain't ready for that
You better bring a bulletproof and machete for that
And nobody want to be there
They stick you with dirty motherfuckers up in the tear
Now it's back to the topic at hand, I'm rocking your fam
And fight against the army with a rock in my hand
A Glock in my hand, divide your body into two parts
Exchange entire theories of God by spitting two darts
But I just want people to build
And did imam Al Husayn know that he would be killed?

[Vinnie Paz, Des Devious:]

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

[Des Devious:]

I got a vice grip on the mic spitting my shit
My balls and arrogance alone be the cause of these hits
Easily split your wig with the flick of a wrist
Send a block, your body dragging you into the abyss
But that's some sick shit I only do when I trip
Or when I'm tailing motherfuckers running they lip
That's when I start the procedure of body beating you to a seizure
Your crew is standing there staring looking like non-believers
I felt 'em standing and staring, that's when I pulled the heater
My ratchet cooking these faggots, I make 'em all see the
Fact of the matter is, if you don't back down
This ain't no slap down, you getting clapped clown
So don't be running 'round, talking all this and that
That's female shit, type of shit that get you trapped
Into a dark corner, rope pulling on ya
Tried to escape, head shots left your ass a goner

[Vinnie Paz, Des Devious:]

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

We coming for blood, in the name of Allah
We coming for blood, and we ain't playing with y'all
We coming for blood, we destroy and rebuild
We coming for blood, if you ain't loyal, you killed

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm ready to blackout, crippler cross-face tap-out
Coming through the fucking door with the gats out
Let the blood rain down and drip on your skin
Let the slug hit your crown and rip from your limbs
I'm the illest fucking rapper alive
Give me sixteen shots, I can crack you in five
I have to survive, have to get my money and shine
Have to get everything that I used to promise my mom
I got to do it for everyone that I promised something
For everyone who thought I wouldn't be alive or something
Come on money, that's some cold shit, wishing me dead
So I'm beating they mid-section till they pissing in red

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Beyond The Gates Of Pain"

(feat. Sean Price)

Yeah, let's do it right this time
Jedi Mind tricks, Sean P
Straight up! Let's go!
Yeah! (haha)

[Sean Price:]

Yes, just confess, the best is I
Leave you, stretched from the sket, in Bedford-Stuy
Would've let you jet but I bet if I
Did that like a rat – you testify?
Niggas like what's the matter with Sean?
I'm like "Nothing, just thinkin' of a verse that can shatter the song"
Foreign bitches know the stamina strong
20 G's for the pictures, stay in the country, so I married the mob
Sean's thirty-two, but the gauge is 12
In the fifth for these funny niggas; Dave Chappelle
When Run-DMC was fuckin' Raising Hell
I was on the run from d's, these raised in hell
Kinda broke, couldn't raise the bell
Called my man, he broke two fuckin' arms, sold the gauge for bail
Beat the case, got my big gauge back as well
With rap, you can sing such amazing tales, nigga
Ya'll niggas bust my web
Heat pop, niggas cut ya dreads, cuz ya'll scared
Rockin' and rollin', guns and roses
Pockets is swollen, son is holding
Sean P, I'm the master of ceremony
That's blatin' at every phony ass rapper that ever know me
Niggas act like they ready for war
Get slapped with the tool, wake up bitch, get ready for school, one

[Vinnie Paz:]

We in this game for the money and the long life
Whether we battle with the gats or it's all mics
We can rumble with the bats or the long pipes
Vinnie Paz, it's a wrap, with Sean Price

We in this game for the money and the long life
Whether we battle with the gats or it's all mics
We can rumble with the bats or the long pipes
Vinnie Paz, it's a wrap, with Sean Price

I'm more powerful than Gargamel, guard ya grill
And you'll be starved and killed
It's hard to build, when God reveal
That you eat lard for meals
So as the saga builds, we need raw shit
We need EPMD to drop more shit
The hardcore shit, bang out, bust a gat
The '84 shit, hang out, hustle crack
We build and we destroy until the sun drop
Until we hear the sounds of the last gun shot
But I'mma ride until the wheels fall off

Til the high in these last few pills wear off
You failed with frost, pussy rap, filled and crossed
Sellin' bags of that raw shit filled with salt
I kill ya thoughts, with a nine MA eagle
Make me sick to my stomach, like ya'll gay people
I'mma slay evil, that's what Allah likes
Vinnie Paz, Jedi Mind Tricks, Sean Price

We in this game for the money and the long life
Whether we battle with the gats or it's all mics
We can rumble with the bats or the long pipes
Vinnie Paz, it's a wrap, with Sean Price

We in this game for the money and the long life
Whether we battle with the gats or it's all mics
We can rumble with the bats or the long pipes
Vinnie Paz, it's a wrap, with Sean Price

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"And So It Burns"

You funny style to me, it's war when the beat drop
Just another motherfucker gon' see Pac
You the type that'll run when the heat pop
The type that'll hide a gun when he see cops
But not me, I'll aim a .38 at the crown
Show up the next day at the wake and frown
Yeah, and then I'll laugh at the widow
And my man Stoupe blast through the window
Foul when I was young but I survived karma
Drop bombs like a B-25 on ya
Yeah, it's Vietnam in the trenches
Just keep my seat warm on the benches
I run with wild Puerto Ricans that hit L's
And study classical verses by Big L
We came up in the game at the same time
And beat a hundred fifty rappers with the same rhyme

When touch a microphone I usually rock it
Those that don't like it, then you're psychotic
It's on 'til the death, 'til we settle the score
Bust off, we bust back strapped ready for war, what
Been down for years rockin ten for ten [?] take your whole damn clan?

I'm a mothafuckin baboon
Hit you with thirty-seven stab wounds
Bury your body deep in earth inside a black tomb
You scared of the rain, you fair-weather
I'm hardcore like Paul Bearer in sheer terror
I'll be ready for war with suede Timbs on
Y'all ain't ready to brawl until Vin's gone
Won't stop till you dead in Hell
Vinnie Paz, mega-child daddy, Ed Rendell
Was bred to fail, yeah, because the beast in all us
I was rocking Diadoras while you was eating porridge
I was listening to the Hilltop Hustlers
While you was ducking from sounds of popped mufflers
You was playing little games with your fathers
I was robbing motherfuckers for they Starters
You a novice and I'm a old vet
And I was there when the heavens and the globe met

When I touch a microphone I usually rock it
Those that don't like it, then you're psychotic
It's on 'til the death 'til we settle the score
Bust off, we bust back strapped ready for war, what
Been down for years rockin ten for ten [?] take your whole damn clan?

We ain't safe if the bomb exists
So I side with the Vietnamese Communists
If you with me motherfucker raise your arm and fist
And we can bust a fucking cap and see if God exists
I scarred your wrist, with a poisonous rusty razor
If it's Jedi Mind Tricks then it must be flavour
And it ain't safe no more

Ain't safe in the motherfucking place no more
Get laced in your upper body, face and jaw
You the type of faggot we ain't got the patience for
We break the law, while we pay our respect to Allah
But if it's beef then we be spraying your neck with a four
I love to hear the sound of a corpse drop
So protect your fucking neck like a cough drop
I'm licking four shots from different latitudes
So keep it moving like a bitch that got an attitude

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Me Ne Shalto"

Yeah, Jedi Mind baby
Check it out, yeah, aight, yeah

Junkyard Dog, real dirty and mean
Take your face off cousin, I'm a surgery fiend
The type of cat that would rather just be heard than be seen
Hold a gat, at the end of it's a burgundy beam
We serving the fiends, with a dose of the uncut
And when there's beef with the heat, then who want what?
You just waiting for the bombs to rain
Put your body in a hole like Saddam Hussein
So guard your frame when the .45 shells drop
Cause it's dark and it's hot like in Hell, Ahk
Vinnie Paz on some other shit
I like my gat chrome, backbone and a rubber grip
Licking shots at the government
With a knife out at the White House right in front of it
That's who you fucking with, I'm a sick monster
Slam dance in the motherfucking pit monster

Y'all motherfuckers don't overstand skill

Listen, I ain't gon' play no more
Beat a faggot till he ain't fucking gay no more
We gon' stay making hits, this is infinite
This is Vinnie Paz world, you just live in it
You just living in my world of doom
Until Jedi Mind decide to build your tomb
I build with goons, build with brother that's hustling leak
And there ain't nobody that's rawer than us on the beat
Ain't nobody rawer than Paz-Man
Cause I can drop a motherfucking bomb on you like The Gap Band
We coming strapped man, it's a war cousin
Hit you with the Ric Flair figure four cousin
Barry Windham right hand to your jaw cousin
Road Warriors, Animal and Hawk cousin
Take a walk, cousin, cause I'm done with you
Or you'll be looking down the barrel of a gun or two

I'm coming for your head
Like something from the Dawn of the Dead
Vito Corleone style, horse on a bed
Thoughts on a bed from a hollow tip
Chop off your fucking tongue, make you swallow it
You the type that got Amadou Diallo hit
The type to admit you faggot and be proud of it
Turn it down a bit, I can't think daddy
I think I need another motherfucking drink daddy
I think I'll hit the fucking bar with King Syze
Who's these motherfuckers dressing in pink guys?
You a retard, claim to be street smart
But you the first one to run when the beef start
You fucking sweetheart, you're in the wrong game
Beat your head till you dead with a long chain

Jedi Mind Tricks gon' have a long reign
And the opposite of pleasure is all pain

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"On The Eve Of War (Meldrick Taylor Mix)"

[Vinnie Paz:]

This is raw, all across the board, Liquid Sword Chamber
If it's coming from my jaw, then it's pure anger
Heavy metal rap, with a 44 banger
We can settle that, let the mic cord hang ya
I pay homage to the best of them, like Christopher Wallace
And bring drama to the rest of 'em, with biscuits from coppers
I'm with the Lord-Justice, and we raw gritty
Pits of hell, Illadel' to New York City
I brought a four with me, we can capture the ring
And now we more merciless than a Statue of Ming
And ya'll are more purposeless than a pacifist king
You gonna die, like a brawl with a gat in the Bing
It's a passionate thing, the way we make classics
Genuine brilliance or innate madness
Yeah, we all spin on the same axis
And this chrome thing here leave your frame backless
The police always trying to aim flame at us
So I don't mind when a pig brain splatters
I don't mind that we all gonna die soon
I return to the silence of God's tomb
Yeaaaah

[GZA:]

There is no escaping once my blade start scraping
My sword indeed make more niggas bleed
Wanabe MC's is shaken
So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed

There is no escaping once my blade start scraping
My sword indeed make more niggas bleed
Wanabe MC's is shaken
So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed

Imagine a rhyme in it's prime, from off the baseline
Skyscraper vertical, support the hang time
Evidence that was left at the scene of the crime, traced back to a few from outta group of nine
Who perform well regardless to the price of the tickets
Off or on stage, whatever
Still kick it, with the footwork of Freddy Adu
It's all new, now the rap commissioners they wanna clone my shoe
With the rose now, and its difficult to climb
With the heat and wind and fallin' rocks combined
It's hard to stay aligned the course is an obstacle
Within each chamber the force it unstoppable
Lyrical swordsman blade sharp, I'll cut out your heart
MC's want no part of any type of conflict
Because when I respond quick, it gets thick
The problem goes beyond sick

There is no escaping once my blade start scraping
My sword indeed make more niggas bleed
Wanabe MC's is shaken
So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed

There is no escaping once my blade start scraping
My sword indeed make more niggas bleed
Wanabe MC's is shaken
So swift naked eye couldn't record the speed

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Philosophy of Horror"

I was Albert Eiensteins mind, I was Italy's fine wine
I was working with God when he defined time
I was there when the guns first let off
There when they cut King Charles' head off
There when the CIA bottled the crack
And the tradgedy and triumph of Geronimo Pratt
Punch a faggot till his nose bleed heavy
Dead 'em all, then I escape in green Chevy
I merk your wisdom, spit a dart at you to hurt your vision
Put you in the worst position in a Turkish prison
Yeah, and my intention is to waste y'all
And cover your body with stitches like a baseball
I fucking lace y'all with the word of the sword
And leaving you bleeding in a ditch while you serving the lord
You deserve to be mauled by an army of bees
Just another faggot dead in his army fatigues

Fuck ya crucifix, your religion and its uselessness
Your propaganda is more wickedder than Lucifer's
Islamic scientists predicted the computer chips
I spit a rap at you to rock you like Medusa's lips
You fucking goons are sick, and y'all can see that
And y'all are my sons like Ebrahim and Eshak
So lets take a walk through the tivist town
I'm the divine science of the light and the sound
I'm the sublime giant with the right to the crown
I'm the divine tyrant and I'm striking you down
So I teach my kin to attack the beast
For trying to hide me from the 4th book of Maccabees
You wack MC's catch a hook to the head
Cause y'all don't know about the Tibetan book of the dead
You don't know about anything that's important
About the Dead Sea scrolls found in Jordan
About the way that you conduct yourself in Satan's wrath
But I don't fuck with you, you walking down the pagan's path

I'm a swordsmen, the apocalypse horsemen
What makes me smile is another's misfortune
I like to see your body in flames scortchin'
I like to see a part of your brain auctioned
I like to see inside of your main organs
I like to see inside of your veins pourin'
I find beauty in another's pain
I find beauty in the spirit of God but I don't fuckin' change
I find serenity in torture
My thoughts are too pure for the human mind to author
It's called God consciousness
Its a level beyond the God's marred thoughtlessness
I stay ready for the combat
While the ignorant praying and they wondering where they God at
I stay ready for the combat
While the ignorant praying and they wondering where they God at

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Before The Great Collapse"

To face what we are in the end
We stand before the light
And our true nature is revealed
Self-revelation is annihilation of self

Mummy, I don't wanna live no more
I don't think I got nothin' else to give no more
It's like I lost my passion for life
It's like all my actions are trife
I don't feel like I used to about the world
I don't feel like I used to about my girl
I just wanna die mummy cause it's too hard
I just wanna lie calmly and to view God
Ever since daddy died it's been pain mummy
It's like there's something wrong with my brain mummy
You was always there for me so I love you
I die for you and I place no one above you
Tell Lenny and the kids that you stay strong
And when I meet my maker that I'm gonna pray for'em
And tell P that I think he'll be a great father
Tell Young that I think he'll be a great author
Tell Planet that his wife and kids are gorgeous
And the same go for Andy and for Marcus
Tell Syze that I have faith in 'em
And never let the industry snakes get 'em

The entire world is a graveyard
(The ending of time)
We're the ones
(The ending of time)
Who let the dying know
(The ending of time)
The hour has come

I got a few things more I should say mummy
I never meant to hurt you in any way mummy
I never meant to hurt anyone, it's God's work
Cause wakin' up everyday for me is hard work
And tell June that she was the love of my life
And that I never stopped lovin' here even in spite
All the things that we went through together
Through the highs and lows and bad weather
Let Frank know he always made me smile
Tell him back in the days was crazy wild
Tell Stoupe that I always had his back, ma'
And we was meant to be together on a track, ma'
Tell Cheek I consider him a brother
When I die, the pain will spit into another
That's just how life goes ma, it's painful!
I'll come back to you in dreams as an angel
So don't blame yourself for what happened
Cause you was the best mother that I could fathom
So I'm going to the first place I can go
I love you, sincerely Vincenzo!

The ending of time
The entire world's a graveyard

Mommy just tell everyone I love them know
What I'm saying? Tell my man mike tell my magruff
Keep holding me down know what I mean?
Who let the dying know tell them to stay strong
Tell Devious to keep doing his thing mommy
The hour has come tell Locke to keep his head up things
Gonna get better know what I'm saying?
Everything's going to be good for everybody it's just hard
It's just hard for me I know this may seem like it's
The easy way out but it's not the pain hurt
Tell everyone I love them and I always had their back
Yeah sincerely yours Vinnie Pazienza

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The President's Wife"

(feat. Des Devious)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Y'all ever smell the stench of dead bodies?
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Animal thugs who bust slugs in the lobby

[Vinnie Paz & Des Devious:]

Fuck George W. Bush and what he stand for
For sending my little cousin into the damn war
What the fuck we on somebody else's land for?
Murder innocent people for Uncle Sam's law
Everybody know it's all over oil
It's all for the greed and the money that ain't for you
It's all for the head of the state that ain't loyal
Off with the head of a snake, he ain't royal
He gave two-billion dollars to the Taliban
And young Americans dead before they had a fam
Look, I don't got beef with a war
I got beef with a war mistreating the poor
I got beef with everything that he do
I got beef with the lies misleading the youth
And I'm about to take the law in my own hands
And I'm about to aim a 4 at a grown man
North, south, we should ride up at night
Black masks, black tape, black gun to his wife
Should we terrorize the city like the Summer of Sam?
Or should we kidnap the president's wife without a plan?

Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Anybody move, shake, shiver, quiver, I buck

We at 1600 Pennsylvania Ave
And I'm about to run up in this motherfucker and blast
First things first, cousin, how we get in?
We could take the janitor for all they gear and they timbs
We could tell them that we trying to raise money for aids
And we could start the onslaught for all they criminal ways
Now that we in here, where the fuck the wife at?
Where my four pound? Where the fucking knife at?
My fault, it's right here with the spiked bat
We deading 'em raw, nobody can fight back
She probably in the bedroom scared to death
She heard gunshots and she knew what's next
Des, kick in the door
If the bitch make a move, dump a clip in the whore
She ain't moving, that bitch took a piss on the floor
And she ain't getting nothing else except a kick in the jaw
Tell her husband we need more money for poor folk
And to respect others like the book that Allah wrote
Nah nigga, I ain't with that deal

Put a bullet in her head and let him see how it feels

[Vinnie Paz:]

Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Y'all ever smell the stench of dead bodies?
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Kidnap the president's wife without a plan
Animal thugs who bust slugs in the lobby
Anybody move, shake, shiver, quiver, I buck
Anybody move, shake, shiver, quiver, I buck



SUPERREGULAR RECORDINGS PRESENTS
JEDI MIND TRICKS **VIOLENT BY DESIGN**

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Intro (Violent By Design)"

Beware the beast man
For he is the devils pawn
Alone among gods primates
He kills for sport, or lust, or greed
Yay he will murder his brother to posses his brothers land
Let him not breed in great numbers
For he will make a desert of his home, and yours
Shun him, drive him back into his jungle lair
For he is the harbinger of death

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Retaliation"

"I leave the blood spilling in the streets"

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, its the fucking Hologram, Jedi Mind baby
Bangin' ya'll in the fucking face, know what I'm sayin'
With the God Jus Allah, my man Stoupe on the track
My motherfucking man Chico in this motherfucker
We about to take ya'll motherfuckers to war
Nah'm sayin', yo Jus Allah, blow this fucking mic apart, God

[Jus Allah:]

The metal inside the barrel passes
Through the frames in your glasses
Quick passage, leave your dome piece backless
Envision blackness, leave you hat-less, fucking cap-less
Marchin' niggas to the spot where the Earth's crack is
Hard to grasp like science and math is
The cavemen who don't practice and live backwards
We oxen, when streets is watchin'
Release shotguns, niggas got Dietz and Watson
Feel no love, no way you shield the slugs
The ill thugs, we box with steel gloves
Doubt my faith you can taste the slug case
Leaving niggas looking like dogs with the pug face
Even your girl can catch the capsule
I love pussy but never the bitch that it's attached to

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Why you wanna battle the kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink Puerto-rock rum
85's face the truth; you're too dumb
If retaliation comes, yo, then fuck it: it just comes

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

We itching to kill, that's why we spitting the real
Stick to the drill and maybe we'll be gripping a mill'
The clip will get spilled, dump them on a ditch or a hill
Because the motherfucker ain't left me shit in his will
And y'all is always sounding like a bitch when you spill
And we the rawest motherfucking clique in the field
So real motherfuckers better recognize real
Or ill motherfuckers gonna exercise skill
Y'all better chill when the Hologram build
Little motherfucker got hands that's like steel
Whoever approach me and what I feel
"Might find their legs being replaced by steel"
So y'all better yield or I'ma choke faggots

My hand held more razor blades than coke addicts
We like to quote fascists because we the meanest
And rip off your fingers with the pliers of Chaka Demus

[Ikou the Verbal Hologram:]

Why you wanna battle with kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink Puerto-rock rum
85 face the truth; you're too dumb
If retaliation comes, yo, then fuck it: it just comes

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Contra"

(feat. Killasha)

[Killa Sha:]

The invincible huh?
Yeah, y'all be seeing it
It is what it is indeed, Stoupie
Y'all be knowing huh?
Let 'em know

[Vinnie Paz:]

Hold the device tight, when it's time for a mic fight
You're a pagan trying to battle someone who's Christ-like
The precise knight that smash you with a white pike
Left you bleeding into the ocean under the night's light
Oh you hype right, well meet the soul-benders
Cop that or get shot at like goaltenders
You roll benches till playing fear was fair game
Y'all got fucked up like sex on an airplane
That's why we can't change, we just ill
We blow trees, sip Ole E's and spit real
The clip's filled with the wrath that Cain saw
Then I slash with a leather mask and chainsaw
That's why the brain's raw, that's why your veins pour
That's why you copped my shit nine times at the same store
That's why you entered the dragon and got slashed
And that's why the Hologram counting up cash
What!

Looking for rappers who wanna battle
Don't seem to understand that I'm just that bad
The underground rapper who be wrecking
Whatever ya want yo, whatever ya like

[Killa Sha:]

Holocaust rap, javelin toss, the Sha's the boss
I take what's yours, pour poison in your pores
I'm down for the cause my nigga, not because
My soul wasn't made to be lost, stop for the pause
I play forty-eight minutes hard, without the calls
Slicing elbows through ya jaw, need I say more?
Fascinated with four-fours and foul whores
Large gram cook-ups and the ill drug scores
My captivating verses, that'll open all doors
I soar like a condor ready for war, fuck the law!

Listen to the emptiness
Of the raindrops on the ground

Looking for rappers who wanna battle
Don't seem to understand that I'm just that bad
The underground rapper who be wrecking
Whatever ya want yo, whatever ya like

[Jus Allah:]

Ominous, leave your brain matter painted on your Stainmaster
Game of Death motherfucker, we draft ya, semi-autograph ya
Keeping L's lit, sending pellets through helmets
Shells hit, you and the fag you share a cell with
Taking niggas out their element, rhyme fighters
Divine writers, time travelers, Sliders
Pale niggas act jail lifers
True tale is that they nail-biters with the trails in they diapers
Shoes never walk nor land, explore land
I expose my scrolls and code it in Fortran
Bullets graze your wig kid, brushes with death
I let the iron clutch grip the bones in ya flesh
Playing on ya wrist like strings on a violin
Dying in a blood pool, wrestling Leviathan
Fucking with gods, Jedi Mind Tricks
Y'all suckers, like niggas born without dicks

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Speech Cobras"

(feat. Mr. Lif)

[Dialogue from the film Pi:]

When I was a little kid, my mother told me not to stare into the sun. So once when I was six, I did. The doctors didn't know if my eyes would ever heal. I was terrified, alone in that darkness. Slowly, daylight crept in through the bandages, and I could see, but something else had changed inside of me

[Mr. Lif:]

I'm the fire bearer, holder of the sun
The earth and the universe combined as one
An everlasting energy taking all forms
Blue skies on sunny days, terrible storms
The one who tears down what you adorn
And curses the material things that you mourn
But look up in the sky because I am the dawn
And the light that empowers your flesh as you yawn
Strong, undeniably so, Lif better known as a society foe
The deity glow reach into my center
I bet you feel pleasure and pain as you enter
The tormentor, pleaser, embracer, squeezer
As your skeleton crush, your physical turns into gelatin, plus
Due to over stimuli, you liquify
I send you back to the earth soil to quench the turmoil
When the ground splits to swallow of corporations and cops
Give birth to rocks so we can have solid ground on which to walk
Stand strong and talk and write down theories in chalk on the side walk

The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of a nigga who fell
The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of the

[Jus Allah:]

My style orbits round nine planets of forces
Ominous metaphors envision a devil corpses
Lion hoarder, mad scientist slash author
Present the type of horror that boils your holy water
Get warped with the knowledge that folds the holy father
Hard boys become toys inside the real saga
So why bother, my whole floor alliance is harder
So bring the drama, we all know that science is smarter
I set off crowds, style wild like a circus
I seek new souls when I walk past churches
Allah praise you, stay true to a devout purpose
Seeking out the wise wherever the God searches
Flows that I embark on leave your squadron shadow dodging
Lyrics assault men like slugs that fill harkness
No option, narrow odds

Fucking with gods is straight gambling with your tarot cards

The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of a nigga who fell
The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of the

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Open the gates of Midian for the fangs like the flesh
Three cyborgs who Bang like Ladesh
We hang the best, spit venom until your face burn
Yet the critics are parasitic like a tape worm
The hate burn, scathe the nerve of a Buddhist
Snake turn and fake yearns; the kiss of Judas
We take lives with knives steady abusing you
With the vicious intentions of denting your uvula
Bruising you with text of a Harvard class
Ikon will smash into shards of glass
To reform into a whirlwind of sand
Then reborn into the world Hologram
A solemn man with plans to entwine matter
Minds splatter from the grind of my divine hammer

The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of a nigga who fell
The devil lurks and my heart irks for the hell
Look into the eyes of the

[Dialogue from the film Pi:]

12:45, Restate my assumptions: 1. Mathematics is the language of nature. 2. Everything around us can be represented and understood through numbers. 3. If you graph the numbers of any system, patterns emerge. Therefore: There are patterns everywhere in nature

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Breath Of God (Interlude)"

Quantum theory is a completely different picture of reality
What we think of as empty space is really filled with millions of particles moving in closed loops through space and time
These particles move in an infinite amount of space up to a single point

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Death March"

(feat. Esoteric, Virtuoso)

[Undertaker:]

Tonight, I speak of prophecy
And what I will shall be done
The sacrifices are not over
The next sacrificial lamb will be led... to slaughter

[Virtuoso:]

I'm omnipotent. You claim to win battles so when the beat starts
I'll punch the tree bark and pass the chainsaw to a leaf's heart
Severian the Animal; I'm doing dirt like earthworms
I'm sick and original, boy; I gave birth to the first germs
I spit the acetate to make your lips evaporate
The Master Ape; bare hands will decapitate and bash your face
Pass the eighth sack of shake; twist it and blast my tape
Put Cambridge on the castle gate
Haven't come across a substance yet I couldn't lacerate
Virtuoso, the unidentified flying object
To make your space shuttle from NASA late
So while you crooks look for a hook I'm sayin' pass the bait
Telling 7L to scratch a plate
In a duel for respect I'll slap your face
Ask to make my specs and I'ma tackle ya
You're a neck and I'm Dracula
Have sex in the back of a black Lex or an Acura
Laugh with the, Jedi Mind Tricks
We rhyme sick and side bricks for dime chicks
I'll strangle you, use my same hands to give you the Heimlich
So you can live to face more punishment from my divine lips

[Jus Allah:]

Jus Allah prays on the minds of the young
Silencing the devil that speaks with forked tongue
Taste my blade's sharpness, rank you no class like Marxists
The heartless, rise out of darkness
I'm the last head you should ever try to fuck with
Be the next member in the cast of my snuff flick
Rough shit, don't even attempt sleeping
At war with the demons that live in infernal regions
Spawned from eternal semen, bred flesh predators
Wings of the arm on your heels like Pegasus
Grabbing your leg, so you live with the Heaven-less
Drop death's prejudice and follow me to Exodus

[Ikron the Hologram:]

We ravenous, exhume the tomb of Lazarus
You blasphemous, we bring war to pacifists

Tarantulas, burn flesh like a nine Glock
Your mind stops from nine of my divine shots
Pine box is fine for a killer to run
Swing from vines and ride like Atilla The Hun
Bring the gun, your tongue is what I'm slicing
We slap tracks and attack like M. Bison
Elohim, fuck the pagans – we mock them
And take turns to burn religious doctrines
Concoctions of pain hits from eight angles
Locked in the brain to lacerate angels

[Esoteric:]

Yo, I rip mics, stick lames
Wreck nights, spit flames
Lead pipes, split frames
Kid ain't shit changed
Act trife
I grab the mic and bag your wife
Sacrifice you twice
Motherfuck an after life
Decimate your paradise
Burn tracks like thermostats
My personal attacks snap back to murder cats
I might advise, you type of guys should revitalize
Your man power, I sabotage like fireflies
With a dope rhyme
Take control of your soul
Rap a potent flow over foes
Hope you don't catch a broken nose
Opponents go to shows
Now they know their roles, they're hoes that fold my clothes
I bark at these, mark emcees, park and freeze
My words part the seas
Kill beats like heart disease
Man, please
You could never fuck with the Eso-pterodactyl
My rap skills will thrash you
Motherfucker

[Undertaker:]

So until we meet again...accept the lord of darkness as your savior. Allow to the purity of evil to guide you

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Words From Mr. Len Part One"

[Mr. Len:]

Ya, so this is like the third time I called and shit
And um, ya hope you got the call
So you don't call us back for 500 dollars, cause I don't have it
Yo, Mr Len, you know, doing my thing out here in New Jersey area
Checking out Jedi Mind Tricks
Do not want my money, do not request anything of value of mine
Um, for all the ladies, if you climb that ladder of success
Don't let the guys look under your dress
They'll think you're cute, they'll think you're fine
But nine months later that shit ain't mine
Yo, I'm out

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"I Against I"

(feat. Planet)

[Planetary:]

In my historical oracle, I blast metaphorical
Editorials educatin' in my territorial
Get torn, heavily armed with seventy bombs
That'll blast divine like the heavenly psalm
Your men'll be gone if they explore my deepest thought
I beat hearts in two, then ask demons for chalk
I'm dreamin' to stalk emcees in the dark
I walk blindfolded, the mind's golden, watch how you talk
My style is a art, recognize lyrical purity
All hell breaks loose like a mall with no security
The dopest vocalist, with my third eye I focus with
I proceed, flow with the speed of a Indie motorist
There's more to this than wasted shiny chains and bracelets
I hit tracks, my tongue waits for the brains to blaze it
Amazin' angelic, tell it to your people
("Your mic and my mic, come on, yo, no equal")

Illadelph is like the Sun, 'cause we shine with rhymes
The underground is like the Moon: you only see us at times
And at times with light skies when the stars recline
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

[Jus Allah:]

Raw poems, bury your body in catacombs
Rip your soul from your limbs like brims from Jim Jones
In the Twilight Zone we disperse cowards
Vampires that stalk earth on reverse hours
Night calls, we target your facade
My latitude is God, darts out my jaws leave eternal scars
You're left breathin' out of tube straws by the marksmen
Harnessin' science for demolishin' the charlatan
Raps will make you parallax
My domain has power to block synapse inside veins
War shots fired off by the army type warlocks
Devil's plan is to have you drip in the Clorox
Beast deceivin' us, ways devious
Possessin' my peeps to walk streets
With stolen heat, like Prometheus
Elements rushin' you back to hell again
Illadelphians crush your skeleton to fuckin' gelatin

Illadelph is like the Sun, 'cause we shine with rhymes
The underground is like the Moon: you only see us at times
And at times with light skies when the stars recline
Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

[Vinnie Paz:]

Don't ever come to me with war

I've severed scores of orators

Rappers fall onto all fours like minotaurs

With Jedi Mind and the Planetary be bombin' this

We stand one step above you like a pharmacist

With Ominous, detonate the bomb

Heads dread hallucinogenics since Vietnam

I spit a psalm, create bombs like an Iraqi

Swear on the Bible and then lie to Ecclesiastes

(Assault and battery)

Battle me, that'll be what splits you

Store enormous amounts of energy in a crystal

We boa constrict you, the gods are militant

You faggots couldn't go the length like you was impotent

You ignorant, your whole clique is split in half

You step in Allah path, and face Allah wrath, what!

Illadelph is like the Sun, 'cause we shine with rhymes

The underground is like the Moon: you only see us at times

And at times with light skies when the stars recline

Jedi Mind, Outerspace, coincide and combine

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Exertions Remix"

(feat. Bahamadia, Esoteric, Virtuoso)

[Ikon the Hologram:]

You gettin' split in fucking half by Ikon the Hologram's wrath
But I am the center inside the placenta of math
You clash with cyanide gas and die fast
Rhythmical equivalent of solids, liquids and gas
We smash your science, with the power of Lord Titus
But I am the virus inside of the iris of Cyrus
Upon papyrus, I kill snipers and biting vipers
And strangle you with the organs of rioters who try to fight us
Call me your highness and sip the blood from the phoenix
Who's guilty like the Jews in the crucifixion of Jesus
Murder the heathens and perish in a pit of cobras
Word is bond, my rhymes form into a swarm of locusts
Provoke us, and face the Zodiac killers
Five Samurai, do or die, fire spitters
Heavy hitters, from the lands of Sudan
Killadelph, Shambhala, Ikon the Hologram
What!?

[Virtuoso:]

All religions fear Miguel
My strikes are fatal, to your style
That's infantile like prenatal
Your mic's a child that's getting fucked by a wild pedophile
With bars pressed like guys spit violence, pectoral
So suck my genitals you punk bitch, I'm the general
Concocting verbs out of chemicals
And leave you bloody like menstrual
Cycles, my rap rifle blasts open any beat you throw
Virtuoso flows like an ocean through an archipelago

[Esoteric:]

At a glance, yo, my battle stance rattles camps like an avalanche
Crabs don't have a chance, you sycophants
Spend your cash advance grabbing a lance
To try to joust with the conqueror
Stompin the pawns that sponsor ya, onto the crucifix
I chew ya crew to bits like Mucelx or computer chips
Who can diss the pugilist?
Rappers tried, and now they calcified up in formaldehyde
Your valves canals divide
I scalp hides, my names italicized to chastise
Replicants in Nexus 6's excellence
Present tense malevolence, devastating regiments
Ever since, I supplied a diatribe of cyanide
You revised whom you idolize

I finalize death threats, you recollect the Esoteridactyl
Court is now in session, motherfucker, drop the gavel

[Bahamadia:]

Knowledge is self taught to be defining me spiritual

Animal senile, *[?]*

Like oracles at Delphi when they're spoken to

Mortals refer to me as Hatshepsut

For exposing the secrets of the sands while I'm blessing you

My presence here is principle like Kemetic philosophies

Of reparations and for payment of stolen legacy

So hail, homie

To Army of the Pharaoh

Like Ma'at I seek truth through the tarot

Choosing the teachings of 'Nezzar over that of the devil

And trading places with Sankofa to hear my ancestors echo

[?] commanding thoughts that *[?]* the facts

That led me to the holy near the temple of Karnak

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Prophecy (Interlude)"

It is mine

I remember the first war

It was just meant to be

I stood with my brothers and watched Lucifer fall

But now my brothers are not brothers and we have come here but we are mortal, to steal a dark soul not yet Lucifer's

It is mine

I have always obeyed

It was just meant to be

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Heavenly Divine"

[Pope John Paul II:]

"Everything that I could say would fade into insignificance compared with what my heart feels, and your hearts feel, at this moment."

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yea, yo, yo, yo, yo
Jedi Mind
Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine
Ikon the fuckin' Hologram
Yo, yo, yo, yo

Another sacrificial lamb, that died at the hands of Hologram
Send him into the dungeon and bludgeon his fuckin' clan
Holy lamb, Who spit the live shit
The do or die, Illadelph, Jedi Mind shit
The hot shit, live raps crack your jaw
Like who's the avenger, and who's at the center of war?
I left a scar, so your crabs would overstand
Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land
Lawnmower man, sharp blades slash your vitals
Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles
Homicidal, A Hologram burn churches
Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix
Divine purpose, for the Remy that's in my thermos
Greatest evils stick you with needles that's hypodermic
You heard the verdict, I'm with Allah 'cause he chose me
Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary
What, what, what, what, what, what, what, what, what

Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99

[Jus Allah:]

MCs face terror wherever my sound's audible
Man from third world portals, battle mortals, and slaughter you
Seen inside the visions of beyond
The dwellings of the Om, Existing in Islamic pantheon
Flows drop degrees, all my clothes got the scent of trees
I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G
Power blast, wack on my path, devour fast

I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass
Devise a spell, make demons rise out of hell
Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell
You feel the ill dire, messiah in hellfire
I launch writers, put your jaw in a gauze wire
Jedi swordsman, give rappers a foul fortune
With science to contortion your body into a coffin
Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army
We beat your skull into the shape of a wet bag of laundry
What, yeah, yeah

Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram (Jus Allah) {Both}:]

Yo, the gods are rhymin', they're dramatizin'
(You feel the poetic blow of the titans)
We like a fuckin' bolt of lightning
(The three wise men), we at levels that defies men
(Watch out for fake heads deviled disguised men)
Arriving from the dawn and spawned with ill forms
(That'll leave you laying dead in the womb like stillborns)
The mass'll here it, (the ominous, the master spirit)
Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics
(Ikon the python), rappers are left strangled
(I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle)
Above the clouds, (we sit high and we dazed)
(Write a page, on how you enslaved to worldly ways)
Islamic marksmen, seein' the squadron
Could be a fatal mistake
(Like the first sins of Adam in the Garden)
You feel sorrow, I'm projected as god Apollo
(Explore rhymes, you're left too confused to follow)
Invite your town to absorb the sniper rounds
(Illadelph, Shambhala, nigga)
{Stayin' underground}, What!
(Motherfuckers)

Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (yo, yo)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what, what, what, what)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99 (what!)
Jedi Mind, Heavenly Divine
Steadily shine in '99

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Sacrifice"

You've watched so many people die now
You've watched so many people die now

[Antz sample:]

Sacrifice: to some, it is just a word. To others it is a code
What matters is the colony! He's willing to live for the colony!
To fight for the colony, to die for the colony!

[Vinnie Paz:]

Witness the art of combat
The center is where the bombs at
It's illegal for the feeble to see beyond that
Upon that, cyanide gases, sentinel dent through your ventricle with nine axes
Time lapses, we on with, brutal and terrible conflict bomb shit
You gone quick, on a mission to meet your savior
A pitchfork through your bitch-heart, Castlemania
Slayin ya, we blaze all men
And storm through Allah battlefield with suede Timbs
The ra-ven who made men eyeless
Blinds evil, like a needle through the eye of Osiris
My vibrance will span to Negril
With the violence of Hamburger Hill, to kill
What, what!

"To the depths I dive, I dive"

[Jus Allah:]

The grains of my fingerprints rub against mics like match flints
Burn slow like Dutch Masters hits
Enter trenches of arms, the Paragon spawn
Your body's carried and dropped like surrogate moms
Sad realities for those that battle me
Find enemy beats, awaken of the sacred force of alchemy
A jaded man, never follows Allah's plan
Rises for sacrifice like Isaac to Abraham
Expect wildness from Heaven's exiles
Coming outta my shells like metal projectiles
Connect soldiers by straight edges, you're left headless
Severed by the line then bisected your necklace
Dreadnaut leaving tread marks from lead shots
Silence your voice box, with infrared dots
Your optics, forced to watch raw torture
Therapeutic, combining your pores with iron straws

"To the depths I dive, I dive"

[Vinnie Paz:]

You know the fucking deal
The hunter has now become the hunted, motherfucker
Jedi Minds, severing your spine
What's the fucking deal, what's the fucking deal
You will be consumed by your own fire, motherfucker

[Antz sample:]

I know you will all do your duty
"To the depths I dive, I dive"
I am proud to send you into battle

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Deer Hunter"

(feat. Chief Kamachi)

[Chief Kamachi:]

Yeah yeah

Uh yo yo, yo yo yo, Jedi Mind yo yo
Yo, my words sojourn, spread em like a slow germ, infected
Disease is collected and quarantined from my method
The borderline where the animal and divine become separate
I'm Def Leppard, case of beautiful hell on a record
Compel the skeptic when Kamachi unveil the epic
It's needed and requested
Brought to you like Elijah in the message
A jury of ancestors was sequestered
To decide my fate, for conductors of viscous vespers
Candlelight death is extras
Is usually hollow point flesh presses
Until they skin caress stretchers
I'm the best to finesse textures
My rhyme fabric, is elaborate, scrolls kept in a gold cabinet
Open the book to the chapter of this old soul magic
Juju tongue to voodoo come, behold this untold havoc
Up north grab it, then I hit the south pole with a magnet
East and west avid, now my name on all four points of the square
It's firmly established, the language is lavish
First to rock Roshashannah's and African pajamas
Swear before I die to be there with the best of the rhymers
Music for different ears, hears in different spheres
Global ink like the mobile link, make sure the pitch is clear
K-A-M-A-C-H-I be the dopest in here

"Too much...I'm tired"

"In the company of those that fear..."

"In the company of ...fear"

[Ikon:]

Yo we smash mics, but y'all wanna build
But in the face of death, you can't kill
And that's real, we fear what we feel
But y'all mo'fuckers can't overstand skill
If y'all stalk me, we Buck like Milwaukee
But y'all, y'all just do a lot of talkin
And maybe that's why you fear what the devil does
Maybe that's the appeal of a metal slug
You ain't a ghetto thug, you an actress
That's unnatural, like love between faggots!

"In the company of ...fear"

[Jus Allah:]

I burn leaf with Ikon and the Chief nigga
This next bud is not for you
Watching you made me land a clenched hand to your nostril
Stopping you from giving the god cold stares
Beware, my flares put poets in rolling chairs
None are prepared when the holocaust begins
You'll have the roach smoked down to the sole of your Timbs
Now I'm, holding your gems, you're holding for dear life
Any motherfucker holding the heat can have ice
You're just like a bitch with no top on
At the Houston five, you lay down to get shot on
Double check, you're dead, plugged twice in your mug
I'm high off the weed, drunk off the cop's blood

"Too much...I'm tired"
"In the company of those that fear"
"In the company of....fear"

"Above all, there was fear
Fear of today, fear of tomorrow
Fear of our neighbors, and fear of ourself"

"We came from distant space and even what some might call
Another dimension...and we're about to return"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blood Reign"

(feat. B.A. Barakus, Diamondback, Louis Logic)

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Yeah, Vinnie Paz baby
2 G baby, Army of the Pharaohs
All that good shit, yo, yo

The lawnmower man smashes through your skull with battle axes
We whip asses with Adjanti daggers
That slashes, crushing opposition like we was fascists
Stigmata and four gashes
We bashes the faggots who can't attack it right
Take their sternum and then turn them into my acolytes
That's the sight of blood that make a child stop
That's the rights of thugs that keep it wild hot
I hate you, say to pray to a heavenly father
It's fatal, like a NATO military armada
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is
The mantis who use the flame rod
'Cause y'all couldn't physically bruise the name God

[Diamondback:]

Yo, the technique detrimental to your immune
Leave you in the dust, let y'all niggas choke on fumes
It's the tight, nice, aerodynamic, gigantic
Shadow I cast is dominant, royal highness
North Philly's own homegrown champion
Purposely remaining unknown until shown
Cold as stone, the stage, my home away from home
I, prefer to leave these cloned niggas alone
Building a home for lost MCs gone wrong
Feel the pressure when my team come on strong, it's QD

[Stoupe:]

Never try to duplicate the skills executed
But can't the skill execute this right
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say
Breaking out an unstoppable
Never try to duplicate the skills executed
But can't the skill execute this right
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say
Breaking out an unstoppable

[Jus Allah:]

Megatron is fucking monstrous, hopping out of Lake Loch Ness
Every motherfucker in range is left topless
Roam the metropolis like shit's cop-less

Y'all cock-less, we stuff y'all in boxes
For stuffed pockets, yo my thugs is thick
Thug'll diss but then we gotta put a slug in your bitch
Splatter your dame, Pharaohs, we shatter your brain
'Til a nigga's salary change to lateral game
Like Calgary Flames, putting fire on ice
Put me in Hell for putting four nails in Christ

[Louis Logic:]

I'm like Billy Goat Gruff under the bridge at Governor Ridge
Waiting to knock heads off, I'm a mean son-of-a-bitch
With an itch to misbehave and wave a switchblade
In front of your face so close to leave your whiskers shaved
To disengage or rip the pages from your notepad
Then shove 'em up the hole between your lower back and gonads
The only way your rhymes would be the shit
You need to read a script on playing gay 'cause you cats could eat a dick
Serving Sucker MCs a fifth of the drunken styling
Ripping M-I-C's like a pub in Dublin, Ireland

[Stoupe:]

"Never try to duplicate the skills executed, son"
But can't the skill execute this right
Listen up y'all suckers to what I say
Breaking out an unstoppable

[B.A. Barakus:]

Aiyo, I got a fetish to see flesh rip
When my TEC spits, breaking your bone where y'all chest is
I dare a nigga to try and battle
I'll put the sweat in your palms when you swallowed your Adam's apple
Eat MCs like chupacabra was eating cattle
Defeat disease with palabras, frequently battle
I make the hardest man fall back and start to squeal
Haul a fifth to his face, taste the steel
This why I got pro deep and stay ruthless
You useless, fuck with us and leave toothless
We're often known as psycho-drama dispensers
Paralyze niggas then put 'em in trauma centers

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Words From Mr. Len Part Two"

Check one, Check one, two
What the fuck
Yo, yo this Mr. fuckin Len nigga
Gonna shoot everybody I see
You know what I'm saying
Yo it's the crazy, crazy, gangsta, gangsta
Drunk ass N.W.O., W.W.F.
If ya smell what the Len is cooking Biatch!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Genghis Khan"

(feat. Tragedy Khadafi)

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

You about to witness a 2-5/Jedi Minds collabo
You know what I mean?
The God Jus Allah, you know?

[Jus Allah:]

Megatraum is a Martian, feeding off weed and cash
I dash from my ship in the Roswell crash
You smash when you bash with the clashing ox
Saw you in half without a fucking magical box
Wet pussy always seems to splash my cock
I'm dead, they just didn't leave the casket locked
Pass my block I let shots drill in your spleen
We ill marines with hand held killing machines
Steal dreams with the armored steel, guard your grill
Nigga, I was brought up by the Kents in Smallville
Following Allah's will, harboring the skill
Caught up in the real, don't give me cause to kill
Nocturnal, I stroll where the darkness goes
If I had to follow the moon across the globe
With the staff and white robe, I still hold metal
Disciples who walk on glass and rose petals

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice
We smash mics, and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, I'm savage, I write rhymes in pitch blackness
Any motherfucker that front, is left backless
Y'all motherfuckers just burn into ashes
Trying to step into the zone where Vinnie Paz is Black Sabbath
Put a slug in his grill
Because Jedi Mind, Two-Five thugging for real
You ever think there might be trouble then peel
Because a motherfucker like me dumping to kill
Y'all better pass the mic cause Vin's ill
Y'all learn the Facts Of Life from Kim Fields
I don't know how many kids my flow harmed
My gun control leaves y'all with no arms
Y'all ever smell the stench of dead bodies?
Left in the path of the Paz and Khadafi
5'9", tatted up, mad stocky
Animal thug who bust slugs in the lobby

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice
We smash mics, and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

[Tragedy Khadafi:]

I hit the turnpike on dirtbike with 2 heaters
On my way to Philly to fight for Mumia
Only thug guerrillas will react to this
The laws try to destroy black activists
Half of y'all is performers and actresses
I keep at least a 100 grand in the mattresses
Shit so hot, soon as I write it I get indicted
I dare one y'all scared niggas to bite it
I done stood in hood lobbies getting my rocks off
With longjohns and 3 pairs of socks on
Ducking from the pigs so I don't get knocked off
Or popped off, and y'all thugs is soft
That's why your skirt get pulled up, clothes come off
Red Dragons, can't even fuck with my brain pattern
I'm online, Pentium Plus and Benz wagon
Mahdi, believe me it do ring bells
If you saw me do dirt you won't live to tell
I'd done lived in a cell, did bids in hell
Held niggas at gunpoint for ransom and bail

[Tragedy Khadafi & Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

Yo, last rites, we fast to blast twice
Jedi Mind 252 we mad nice
We smash mics, and blast too precise
Fast 40 days and pray for 40 nights

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Trinity"

(feat. L-Fudge, Louis Logic)

[L-Fudge:]

I metamorph phrases to glaciers
Have 'em come together in liquid stages
Then turn down the temperature and have 'em frozen into a solid foundation
Now added to that this well produced amazement
The crash is enough, to have the world tipped off it's axis a notch
It'll take the likes of, Jedi Minds to construct new longitude lines
In order to get around but now, you're askin' for too much
When minds put together
I'm like an alternative source of energy like, electricity generators
Separators of the wack rap, to the world reknownst individuals
Played in deuce parts life's nara-rators
Rhyme gladiators, is what we're referred as
Food for thoughts taken off a plate instead you're served trash
Ikon and Logic serve as my accomplices
And bring our own form of trinity to show y'all onto this
Rhyme patterns come across as astonishing
So I have all right to feel myself to the point of genital fondlin'

We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

[Louis Logic:]

I spread around me a viral infectious faculties
Applied chiropractically so rappers cannot come back to me
Simply outta respect, or suffer the consequence
The effect of which is that of absent father neglect
Wreakin' havoc, on egos speakin' magic
Castin' the curse on fashion emcees Parisian fabric
Send 'em wandering through the labyrinth
As far as cuttin' careers short on mics
I'm what the NYPD is to entrapment
The epitome of half-bent, yet schooled
Engineers peep the structure of my mind
Now they wonder how the math went
L was made to ascend, which is evident by my descent
Spreadin' east to west like European settlements
Sequence, but even, I'm captured
Self-destructive explosive devices react before my mind is ever mastered
Which makes me a Trojan horse of sorts
Drainin' your plasma till your rhythm section hardly contorts
My stats in the orators sport
Draw more foolish queries, than the Warren Report
And the single bullet theory

We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"
We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram:]

You fuck with me and won't survive
Ikon been live since eighty five
Monosyllabic havoc that's tragic will crystalize
Hit them guys, in they eyes with fuckin' shrapnel
Bomb they castle, set fire unto they chapel
Wrap my lasso, 'round rappers who wanna battle
Hologram with two bare hands crush you to gravel
Evil raps'll, reverse time and bring diseases
Christians will worship Allah and Muslims will worship Jesus
Kill all ya leaders, with my savage lyrical thesis
Rip out my fuckin' heart and eat it before I'm defeated
The one who's seated, on the throne within a forcefield
Ya'll get tossed I'm the boss like Holden Caulfield
Raw deal, rappers decipher that schism
Followed Solomon and prodded him at ya baptism

We the three emcees that rock that shit
Pick your 12 inch up and knock that shit
"Louis Logic, L-L-Fudge, Ikon the verbal hologram"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Executioner's Dream"

(feat. J-Treds)

"Infinite...no you don't fuck around with the infinite
There's no way you do that
Pain in hell has two sides, the kind you can touch with your hand
The kind you can feel in your heart
Your soul, the spiritual side
And you know, the worst of the two...is the spiritual"

[Jus Allah:]

I'm leaf-twisted, but still kill your whole belief system
I speak wisdom, translated to street diction
A past victim of the governmental grapple
Now I slash you, I'm the slave wit snapped shackles
After cash rules, a-alikes move wit me
We murdered the fakes involved in the 360
85 face the truth, you're too dumb
You burn at failed attempts reachin' the sun
I grab you and squeeze until your pores bleed
Manipulate the Earth that you formerly believed
Even after you're buried underneath the soil
Send a message to Hell, nobody grieve for you
Your physical mass is converted into ash
Allah's wrath is engraphed on your epitaph
Spend eternity wit the underground forces
Your screams echo in deaf ears of the remorseless

"You don't even wanna test"

"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

"You don't even wanna test"

"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

[Vinnie Paz:]

The rhyme mangler, seven angels of Angular
Strangle the pagans who stayed in the pages of Diameter
Rhyme shatterer, with nine rhymes I'm hackin you
The author will scorch ya wit the torture of Josef Mengele
Sendin' you to the squared circle to meet me
To beat me won't be easy, you'll face theses of Nietzsche
Blood'll apease me, raps are prehistorical
Cerebral a cathedral that leads you into the oracle
I'm horrible, I burn wit no time to react
Rewind DAT's so fine I pull spines out the back
In time I crack minds that's what the brain desire
Messiah pulls a pariah into the rain of fire
Barb wire around pagans that read the Bible
Genocidal and liable to just cleave your spinal
Final hours, the forbidden fruit they find desirous

Study rappers, bringin' wackness like Cabalah scholars
First in line to try to battle me, I left him limbless
Tragic rappers just a fallacy, I left 'em skinless
Beginners, keep your distance because we might be vicious
You can find me wit Louis Logic drinkin' pints of Guinness

"You don't even wanna test"
"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

[J-Treds:]

Ayo when I rhyme
Fortunately some say I possess a Jedi Mind
So the force is with me (When I rhyme)
Son it makes me spit a fresh one
So when Treds is done, even a atheist will say I blessed him
And when my jam bang, better cop that
Fuck all these players who can't hang, get a jockstrap
'Cause we drop bombs, better be scared
'Cause it's either hop on or be prepared for us to lock horns
We engage, when the pen sprays we wage war
And then you know what they say, when it rains it pours
So face us, 'cause you can't change the laws of nature
We independent, it's competition callin' us major
We major threats who deliver, so place your bets
We'll bring it minus the Moet, Rollies and Avirex
We just spit shit too amazing, just shit
That when you face it you'll see it's a must-win situation
Ain't no second chance (Anyway), not next to the champs
Because it's our freestyle that's gettin' grants from the NEA
We well endowed versus these rappers we tell about
('Cause us and them) Difference between takin' a L and a bow

"You don't even wanna test"
"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"
"You don't even wanna test"
"Uh-uh-oh, you wanna kill more, God bless"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Muerte"

De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

Enter the eye of the storm
Rappers just battle me for the glory
It gets gory
They shitty like suppositories, that's the end of the story
Bury his body in Missouri
Banish the apparatus of Gladys to crematories
My territory, perimeter of purgatory
Stingy in winches of vicious, malicious inflictions upon your click
Circulatory
Causing head spasms
Rip through your motherfucking temple like Phantasm
Hologram has'em and walks through the holy arches
Left you in the forest with your carcass in the harness
Death is upon us, we slam like Adrian Adonis
Swarm on the warm blood like malicious piranhas
Islamic Bombers, no contender is parallel
When I'm on paper, devastate'em like 7L
So where I dwell, without question rattles the league
Left you in a vessel with severe battle fatigue
Before you leave I insist you listen to more raps
Before I saw cats, making weapons out of your thorax

De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero

[Jus Allah:]

I inhale toxins
Drunk off blood from dead cops and
The watchmen, that kill us in this maze we locked in
Side Cobra Clutch, only truth can sober us
Wild cause we know there's no Jehovah watching over us
Only 10 percent that's controlling us
Try to take our souls from us, while they stay patrolling us
Caged in we break barriers, change to new areas
Dodgin' the pigs in chariots out to bury us
Jus Allah don't make threats
Leave your fuckin' necks clipped
Have you speakin' the manual alphabet
Seein' me is def not repeated or done twice
I laugh as I cast the first stones at Christ
Joint in ace bands, you move to Graceland and Satan

Mics spray then, bury flesh in wasteland
Infect you
Inject you with the gunpowder pegs
Indent your forehead with hot lead
Whether in the abode of the dead
Or resting in the Zions
Allah stay chasin' the dough like wild lions
Unchained tearin' your flesh we unfed
Flyin' through, like birds we takin' your daily bread

De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero
De que te quiero, sí, te quiero, te quiero

[Excerpt from "Greater Love" by Wilfred Owen:]

Kindness of wooed and wooer
Seems shame to their love pure
O Love, your eyes lose lure
When I behold eyes blinded in my stead!
Your slender attitude
Trembles not exquisite like limbs knife-skewed
Rolling and rolling there
Where God seems not to care:
Till the fierce love they bear
Cramps them in death's extreme decrepitude
Your voice sings not so soft,—
Though even as wind murmuring through rafters loft,—
Your dear voice is not dear
Gentle, and evening clear
As theirs whom none now hear
Now earth has stopped their piteous mouths that coughed

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Heavenly Divine (Remix)"

[Ikron the Hologram:]

Another sacrificial lamb, that died at the hands of Hologram
Send him into the dungeon and bludgeon his fuckin' clan
Holy lamb, Who spit the live shit
The do or die, Illadelph, Both Jedi Mind shit
The hot shit, live raps crack your jaw
Like who's the avenger, and who's at the center of war?
I left a scar, so your crabs would overstand
Mental will dent you and send you to a holy land
Lawnmower man, sharp blades slash your vitals
Recitals will fight you and entice you to burn bibles
Homicidal, A Hologram burn churches
Murders by stickin' a crucifix through your cervix
Divine purpose, for the Remy that's in my thermos
Greatest evils stick you with needles that's hypodermic
You heard the verdict, I'm with Allah cause he chose me
Broke into the Vatican, strangled the Pope with his rosary

I have heard music in the silentness of duty
Found peace where shell-storms spouted reddest spate
Nevertheless, except you share
With them in hell the sorrowful dark of hell
Whose world is but the trembling of a flare
And heaven but as the highway for a shell

[Just Allah:]

MC's face terror wherever my sound's audible
Man from third world portals, battle mortals, and slaughter you
Seen inside the visions of beyond
The dwellings of the Om, existin' in Islamic panteón

Flows drop degrees all my clothes got the scent of trees
I lay back and blow sax like Kenny G's
Power blast, wack on my path, devour fast
I leave you with the grain of sand in life's hourglass
Devise a spell, make demons rise out of hell
Grab you by your lapels and rob you of your outer shell
You feel the ill dire, messiah in hellfire
I launch writers, put your jaw in a gauze wire
Jedi swordsman, give rappers a foul fortune
With science to contortion your body into a coffin
Insane damage is done, you fuckin' with the army
We beat your skull into the shape of a wet bag of laundry
Mother(fucker)

My soul looked down from a vague height with Death
As unremembering how I rose or why

Then, unmoved, signals nodded, and a lamp
Winked to the guard

[Ikon the Hologram (Jus Allah):]

Yo, the gods are rhymin, they're dramatizin'
(You feel the poetic blow of the titans)
We like a fuckin' bolt of lightrnin'
(The three wise men), we at levels that defies men
(Watch out for fake heads, devil disguised men)
Arriving from the dawn we spawned with ill forms
(That'll leave you layin' dead in the womb like stillborns)
The mass'll here it, (The ominous, The Master Spirit)
Can't understand the language of rappers with bad lyrics
(Ikon the python), rappers are left strangled
(I overlook the Earth 'cause I see it from sun's angle)
Above the clouds, (We sit high and we daze)
(Write a page, on how you enslaved to worldly ways)
Islamic marksmen, (Seein' the squadron)
Could be your fatal mistake
(Like the first sins of Adam in the garden)
You feel sorrow, I'm projected as God Apollo
(Explore rhymes, where you're left too confused to follow)
Invite your town, to absorb the sniper rounds
(Illadelph, Shamballah, nigga)
Stayin' underground, What!

There lurk no claws behind his fingers supple
And God will grow no talons at his heels
Nor antlers through the thickness of his curls

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Army Of The Pharaohs: War Ensemble"

[Captain Benjamin L. Willard ("Apocalypse Now"):]

"In a war there are many moments for compassion and tender action. There are many moments for ruthless action. What is often called ruthless. What may in many circumstances be only clarity; seeing clearly what there is to be done and doing it. Directly, quickly, awake!"

[Ikon the Verbal Hologram AKA Vinnie Paz:]

I exit out of my sarcophagus, fourth Horseman of the apocalypse
For my esophagus breathes a evil that just demolishes
Abolishes, to the darkness of Mephistopheles
Mental enteral that went through an ancient acropolis
Conquered this, from a fetus to genius
Took DNA from the Shroud of Turin and cloned Jesus
Merciless leaders, the 19th galaxy
Born to a storm on the seas of Gallilee
Battle me and suffer whiplash from my apostles
Leave you in shackles in the castle of Nosferatu
Ikon is hostile and mortals cause contusions
Hologram is known for placing poison in Christians' Communion
Slash, with the actions of ultra-violence
Crucifixions, indiction by Pontius Pilate
I walk naked in the house of David with pride
Force you to bleed just to make sure that you're still alive
Crystallize, we keep it live, y'all can't see me
Banish satanic verses like Ayatollah Khomeini
I break in half, Satan's staff with ancient math
I wait and laugh, create a fuckin' blood bath
What!

Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs

[Captain Benjamin L. Willard:]

"...I am unconcerned. I am beyond their timid, lying morality..."

[Esoteric:]

I bring the gory oratory yes demorally derogatory
Mad expository expedition in your auditory
Categories don't apply
Your mind's eye is blinded by my battle raps
Like cataracts, your habitat is Halifax
Once I run you out your native city
Shea's committee is pretty witty we show no pity
I deflate the second-rate, wack MCs who replicate
Every trace of Esoteric found up in their record crate
I devastate, homosapien metabolism
Like human cataclysms and read them with an anachronism

My precision makes incisions on your acrotism
Battlin's a bad decision leaving you with aphorisms
I whip ass like masochism dominatrix
That's the basics, Hologram brought The Matrix
To fake kids, fifty dead MCs to my credit
Learn from the druid better known as Esoteric

A, A, Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs

[Virtuoso:]

In this the final conflict high powers and commandant's to enlist this
The fluid I spit is viscous, without so much as whispers
And with the swiftness of what your transistors can carry info
A widow's left where your wrist is directly cut by my discus
Forged upon the anvils of Hephaestus
With the hand skills I slam your damn grill
Executin' Greco-Roman holds
Roll in Trojan battle gear, explodin' through the atmosphere
I saddle fear and read cerebral centipedes as evil steeds
The feeble fled

Holdin' severed rapper's heads toward the sky as the trophies to be viewed by the mischievous eyes of Loki
I hated your verse so I went back in time and waved a dirk
At your mother's warm uterus
To kill you before you were born like fried yolks
My ammo splits the trunk of petrified oaks
It's time to die folks
You think that I joke?
I leave your thighs yoked
Your wrists are broken, tied to horses
You quartered, as forces pull you in opposite directions
Dissection of my anatomy, will lead to the unveilin'
Of what had shielded a tiny toddler wieldin'
A giant computer body, which is similar to Robotech
Download direct, from the million megabytes of rhymes that rest on Virtuoso's neck

A, A, Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs
Army of the Pharaohs

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Untitled"

[Ikron the Verbal Hologram:]

The lawnmower-man smashes, through ya skull with battle axes
We whip asses, with Ajanti daggers
And smash this, crushing opposition like we was fascist
Stigmata and four gashes
We bashes, the faggots who can't attack it right
Take they sternum and then turn em into my acolytes
That's the sight of blood, that make a child stop
That's the rise of thugs that keep it wild hot
I hate you, say a prayer to our heavenly father
It's fatal, like a NATO military armada
We hotter, warriors from Atlantis
Couldn't overstand how raw the Hologram is
The mantis, who used the flame rod
You couldn't physically bruise the name God

[Ikron:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Jus Allah:]

We born builders, as life takes its toll
Legends of the seven, embrace my soul
Transported off the planet, by a supreme force
And told to return on the day of Pentecost
I bisect the ways between Heaven and Earth
And scramble messages from God into your church
Deception, blinds your perception
My reflection outshines the other colors in the spectrum
The brethren, I cease the peace corps
We follow street laws, engaged in Beast Wars
The visionary bombs, with military arms
Aimed at that motherfucker with pitchfork and horns
I shed alchemy throughout the galaxy
To cause fire and ice, like Flames in Calgary
You're trapped in, the core of corruption
Left a fossil, in my path of destruction

[Sample from Wilfred Owen's poem "Sonnet":]

Thou long black arm
Great gun towering towards Heaven, about to curse
Reach at that Arrogance which needs thy harm
And beat it down before its sins grow worse

[Ikron:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

[Ikon (Jus Allah):]

I am the man who lives above the force of good and evil
(The man that handed down the powers to give to my people)
Live under laws of bald eagle
(There's no tomorrow)
Get trapped with the trenchcoat killers in Colorado
(Blazin spark, and feeling certain my days are marked)
(Live a life that conflicts with the ways I'm taught)
Fuck it, we bring it hardcore, raw and ragged
Ya team must be hidin they balls, like a faggot
(I came with the light and gave sight to the sages)
(Black ink contained to write truth on white pages)
You're sliced faceless
(Subjected to a massacre)
Jedi Mind, bombin your moves like John Africa
(We laugh at ya)
The devil is the bomber
(We unaffected as we protected by God's armor)

[Ikon:]

We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ
We smash mics, and blast too precise
And laugh as we cast the first stones at Christ

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Retaliation (Remix)"

[Jus Allah:]

The metal inside the barrel passes, through the frames in ya glasses
Quick passage, leave your dome piece backless
Envision blackness, leave you hatless, fucking capless
Watchin niggas dig the spot where the Earth's crack is
Hard to graph like science and math is
The cavemen who dont practice and live backwards
We oxing with streets is watchin, release shotguns
Niggas got Dietz and Watson
Feel no love, no way you shield the slugs
The ill thugs, we box with steel gloves
Doubt my faith, you can taste the slug case
Leaving niggas looking like dogs with the pug face
Even your girl can catch the capsule, I love pussy
But never the bitch that it's attached to

[Vinnie Paz:]

Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes
Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes

We itchin' to kill, thats why we spittin' the real
Stick to the drill and maybe we'll be grippin a mill'
The clip'll expel, dump 'em in a ditch or a hill
'Cuz the muthafucka ain't left me shit in his will
And y'all was always soundin' like a bitch when you spill
And we the rawest motherfucking clique in the field
So real muthafuckas better recognize real
Or ill muthafuckas gonna exercise skill
Y'all better chill when the Hologram build
Little muhfuckah got hands just like steel
Whoever approach me and what I feel
'Might find their legs being replaced by steel'
So y'all better yield or I'ma choke faggots
My hands held more razorblades than coke addicts
We like to quote facists, 'cause we the meanest
And rip off your fingers with the pliers of Chakademus

Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes

Why you wanna battle wit kids with steel tongues?
Who rip up mics and drink puerto-rock(rican) rum
85 (the 85%): face the truth, your too dumb
If retaliation comes yo then fuck it it just comes
Yo yo yo yo yo yo jedi mind baby
lledelph stand by, baby, naw I'm sayin? Ikon the Hologram
JusAllah, Jusallah
My man Chico, enemy of mankind

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blood Runs Cold"

(feat. Sean Price)

[Sean Price:]

Yeah; Sean P, nah mean?
Megatron, Jedi Mind Tricks, M.F.C
Yo, Boot Camp, listen. Yo

Yeah first of all don't make me burst and brawl
Image is nothing you fronting see the thirst in y'all
Think it's fucked up now, it get worst for y'all
Assassinate your best friend now a hearse you call
Run up on your block with dough and I curse you all
The fuck out, want to wet duke? Squirt your four
Since birth I been raw hot like surface core
Kidnap your baby's mom straight earth the whore
See I do rhyme and crime so I can purchase more
If you ain't in it for that what the purpose for
Act like you don't give a fuck though
Good so I buck fo' shots from the roof
And my man Rock catch you up close
Never give a fuck about niggas y'all not Nutso
Hype off of carbonated water and some fructose
Straight buck foes when the nigga Ruck pull the snub nose
Wait Ruck chill, what the deal it's all love though
Look into my eyes and you can tell there's something changed
Running gunning things knocking niggas out like Clubber Lang
The gun I bring is straight for fucking beating you down
Heating you down leaving you six feet deep in the ground

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's some real motherfuckers gon rock tonight
All your jewels and your cash getting got tonight
Or somebody in the club getting shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

[Jus Allah:]

I'm the motherfucking ungrateful
My heart is hateful, my tongue ripped
Licking on the blade that slayed you
You faggots act as bitch as RuPaul
You niggas share one milkshake with two straws
You're trapped with no doors, four walls tighten
Seeing the roof fall, feeling the floors heighten
Crushed in shit, your bones and blood siphoned
And put into a jug we sip before fighting
I'm raw lightning; my power extends
In the planet and out through the opposite ends
Black man travel through the universe and back

While cavemen still though that the earth was flat
But we kept the sacred plans, now we carry
Throughout the ancient lands
Before the separating of the sands
When God saw the power I create in my hand
He banned my gene strain from replicating in man

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's some real motherfuckers going rot tonight
All your jewels and your cash getting got tonight
Or somebody in the club getting shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

It's some real motherfuckers going rot tonight
All your jewels and your cash getting got tonight
Or somebody in the club getting shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

I'm tasteless; there's beauty in strange places
I find beauty in razors
I find beauty in blood dripping from ya faces
I find beauty in the Qur'an and all of its Aramaic equations
I find beauty in twelve gauges
I find beauty in teaching you what the definition of pain is
I find beauty in stainless
Steel that can kill and reveal the front of your grill
You're brainless
Y'all don't wanna test Vinnie Paz patience
I crack jaws and swing swords of the ancients
Y'all pretended to overstand the matrix
Without attempting to overstand its basics
We dedicated to cats that's been thugging
Vinnie Paz got more hoes than Jim Duggan
Y'all been ducking for quite some time now
Vinnie 'bout to teach you how to write some rhymes now
We aim beams in between your eyebrows
Jedi Mind, Sean P combine now

It's some real motherfuckers goin rot tonight
All your jewels and your cash gettin got tonight
Or somebody in the club gettin shot tonight
Sean Price, Jedi Mind keep it hot tonight

[Prodigy:]

"I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me"
"I rap like no one out there can fuck wit me"

豐 JEDI MIND TRICKS



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

servants in heaven, kings in hell

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Put 'em In The Grave"

[Fat Joe and Prodigy samples:]

"So who the next to get it?"
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yo, roll the dro and spark, a bunch of animals like Noah's Ark
A rapper so ill, my flow just stole Jehovah's heart
My fist 'll break a fuckin' boulder in half
When I was young, I'd smack a stick off of your shoulder and laugh
I've chosen a path, spoke on my emotional past
Spoke on everything from war to how the ocean is vast
My flow is too fast, you can't contend with me there
Or it's gonna be a massacre, Tiananmen Square
My pen is prepared, and so the guns and the swords
And death the only thing you get for fuckin' with lords
Been stuck in some wars, but Vinnie fought his way out
The double jab, right cross what they caught in they mouth
I'm callin' 'em out, anyone who fuck with my fam'
Thinkin' that they got away and they was lucky, then blam
Buck 'em and scram, don't use the shotty no more
They didn't think that Vinnie P was catchin' bodies no more

[Fat Joe, Jay-Z and Prodigy samples:]

"So who the next to get it?"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"
"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"
"So who the next to get it?"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"
"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, yeah, yeah, this is death and doom, my occupation puttin' flesh in tombs
Whether or not you shot, the aggression looms
I'm the one that speak the language of fate
I'm the one that speak the language and the anguish of hate
My banger is great, it split the top of your dome
Like the Book of Revelation for the prophets in Rome
I'm locked in the throne, whether you like it or not
'Cause I'm chemically the reason liquid nitrogen hot
I'm nice with the Glock, nicer with the semi's and TECs
But I'm nicest when I'm clappin' at my enemies necks
They tend to regret ever sendin' me threats
'Cause they know the only thing that they could send me is checks

[Fat Joe, Jay-Z and Prodigy samples:]

"So who the next to get it?"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"
"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"
"So who the next to get it?"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"I'll take the life of anybody tryin' to change what's left"
"Then lift up your whole hood like you got oil under it"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, I'm like Mark David Chapman with a Salinger book
Stalk my enemy and let the fuckin' silencer cook
It's down in the book, that my competitors ain't really ready
The way my four pound turn your stomach to spaghetti
It's like the Serengeti, because it's hot here
The way that policia set it on the block here
They pushin' rocks here, in the dead of night
I take my Glock and I point guard like Brevin Knight
You fucking men or mice? You shouldn't answer that
If my father was still alive, he wouldn't stand for that
He wouldn't stand for how you act like a bitch
Wouldn't stand for anybody who a rat or a snitch
I'm back in this bitch, we was gone for a while
'Til a shorty told me that he heard my song and he smiled
I'm strong but I'm wild, they say I drink too much
The only problem that I have is that I think too much, pussy

[Jay-Z sample:]

"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"
"You ain't gotta go to church to get to know your God"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Suicide"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, Vinnie Paz, baby, they call me Louie Dogs
Jedi Mind Tricks, Philly, Italiano mobbin' on you

This is murder rap, I'll burn his back and push your sternum back
And have the doctor cover your head just like a turban wrap
A certain fact, you'll be prayin' on a Persian mat
Or hopin' Jesus or the police's bring the person back
I'm not the type of mutha fucka that's concerned with that
I only been in love once, then I learned from that
A ride or die bitch, said she'd never turn her back
Take these bullets with you to Hell, you dirty rat
Speakin' to me sideways, you get hurt for that
You gonna make me bring the Hologramic verses back
I'll put my fist into the ground, that's where the earth is cracked
Love is gone inside my heart, now it's a purplish black
You a clown rapper, just a circus act
But Vinnie rap like when fifty fuckin' Kurds attack
Who your group, daddy? I ain't never heard of that
Vinnie Paz, Hologram, where the purple at, fuckin' maggots, yeah

[Vinnie Paz with KRS-One sample:]

We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off
It's a Suicide if you feel we soft
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost
And the truth don't lie, 'cause we still the boss
We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off
It's a Suicide if you feel we soft
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost
And the truth don't lie, 'cause we still the boss

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, the heavy metal king, my lyrical an incredible thing
And I'm the forces in the four-chord pendulum swing
And anyway you wanna look at it, I send pain
And now they got you in the third density end game
That's why these men came, we rap saviors
Who tryin' to waken you from your spiritual laziness
I'm thinkin' outside the box from now on
Like different ways that I can kill the cop from now on
During day is when I used to sell boom to the tenants
And at night with dark shaman and hallucinogenics
That's when I let the fight in me pass through
And when I let the spiritual light in me pass through
I guess this just somethin' that come when you grown
Like the positive and negative that come with the throne
But, fuck it, I'm stone, Pazienza the great wall

I'll be back, but now I'm drinkin' my 8 Ball

[Vinnie Paz with KRS-One sample:]

We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off
It's a Suicide if you feel we soft
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost
And the truth don't lie, 'cause we still the boss
We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off
It's a..."Suicide is a Suicide"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, I'm a new disease, drinkin' a 40, rockin' Judas Priest
I'm strong as Zeus at least, put you in your blueish fleece
You never see a pig around me like a Jewish feast
And every single fuckin' member in my crew a beast
But y'all should know by now the type of shit I'm on
Like, does the New Testament contradict the Qu'ran?
Does every Muslim in the world come equipped with a bomb?
Does every rap video have a chick in a thong?
I don't know if we livin' no more
I don't know if Pazienza even driven no more
Uppercut, right cross on the tip of the jaw
He a crumb, daddy, dump a fuckin' clip in the boy
And the man is the offspring of the weak
Like the lamb is the offspring of the sheep
We gonna grind 'til we seein' the fame
With a stronghold baby, 'cause I'm bleedin' the game

[Vinnie Paz with KRS-One sample:]

We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off
Ha, ha, Louie Dogs, Jedi Mind Tricks
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost
Enemy of Mankind on the track, what's the deal, baby?
We gonna ride 'til the wheels fall off
Vocab, where you at? Warchild, my man
We the truth inside, if you feel you lost
My brother Stoupe, that's how we get down
It's murder rap, yeah, they call me Vinnie Paz
Louie Dogs, it's dirty, baby, it's our fuckin' year
I'm tryin' to shine, baby, tryin' to feed the fam
Ha, ha, yeah

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Uncommon Valor : A Vietnam Story"

(feat. R.A. the Rugged Man)

[Richard Nixon:]

I have spoken to you from this office, where so many decisions have been made that shaped the history of this nation.
I have always tried to do what was best for the nation.
(Duck... and cover!)
([?])

[Vinnie Paz:]

I don't know why I'm over here, this job is evil
They sent me here to Vietnam to kill innocent people
My mother wrote me, said: "The President, he doesn't care."
He tryin' to leave the footprints of America here
They say we tryin' to stop Chinese expansion
But I ain't seen no Chinese since we landed
Sent my whole entire unit, thinkin' we could win
Against the Vietcong guerrillas there in Gia Định
I didn't sign up to kill women or any children
For every enemy soldier, we killin' six civilians
Yeah, and it ain't right to me
I ain't got enough of motherfuckin' fight in me
It frightens me, and I just wanna see my son and moms
But over here they droppin' seven million tons of bombs
I spent my days dodgin' all these booby-traps and mines
And at night prayin' to God that I get back alive
And I'm forced to sit back and wonder
Why I was a part of Operation Rolling Thunder
In a foxhole with nine months left here
Jungle like the fuckin' harbinger of death here

[Vinnie Paz:]

I don't wanna be here, I'm scared, I just wanna go home

[R.A. The Rugged Man:]

You fucking kidding me?! Don't be a pussy!
Don't you love your country?!
I like being here (True story), I'm ready

[R.A. the Rugged Man:]

Call me Thorburn, John A., staff sergeant
Marksman, skilled in killin', illin', I'm able and willin'
Kill a village elephant, rapin' and pillage a village
Illegitimate killers, U.S. Military guerrillas
This ain't no real war, Vietnam shit
World War II, that's a war, this is just a military conflict
Soothin' drug abusin', Vietnamese women screwin'
Sex, gamblin' and boozin' — all this shit is amusin'
Bitches and guns, this is every man's dream

I don't wanna go home where I'm just an ordinary human being
Special Op, Huey chopper gun ship, run shit
Gook run when the minigun spit, won't miss
Kill shit, spit four-thousand bullets a minute
Victor Charlie, hair-trigger, hit it, I'm in it to win it
Get it, the lieutenant hinted, the villain, I been it
The killin', I did it, cripple, did it
Pictures I painted is vivid, live it
A wizard with weapons: the secret mission, we 'bout to begin it
Government funded, behind enemy lines
Bullets is sprayin', it's heatin' up a hundred degrees
The enemy's the North Vietnamese, bitch please!
Ain't no sweat, I'm totally at ease
Until I see the pilot got hit, and we 'bout to hit some trees
Tail rotor broke, crash land
American man in Cambodia, right in the enemy hand
Take a swig of the whiskey to calm us
Them yellow men wearin' black pajamas
They wanna harm us, they all up on us
Bang bang, bullet hit my chest, feel no pain
To my left, the Captain caught a bullet right in his brain
Body parts flyin', loss of limbs, explosions
Bad intentions, I see my best friend's intestines
Pray to the one above, it's rainin', I'm covered in mud
I think I'm dyin', I feel dizzy, I'm losin' blood
I see my childhood, I'm back in the arms of my mother
I see my whole life, I see Christ, I see bright lights
I see Israelites, Muslims and Christians at peace, no fights
Black, Whites, Asians, people of all types
I must've died, then I woke up, surprised I'm alive
I'm in a hospital bed, they rescued me, I survived
I escaped the war, came back
But ain't escape Agent Orange: two of my kids born handicapped
Spastic, quadriplegia, micro cephalic
Cerebral palsy, cortical blindness — name it, they had it
My son died, he ain't live
But I still try to think positive, 'cause in life, God take, God give

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"A Blood Red Path"

[Vinnie Paz:]

My rap equivalent to a militant bomb
My syllabus form, the Pazienza killer from 'Nam
With steel in my palm, guerrillas was born, your village is gone
It's either that you die or give your will to Islam
I feel it's a storm, that buildin' from the wilderness arm
I sent the alarm, to let you know Godzilla was spawned
I'd kill for my moms, ain't nobody as real as my moms
And it ain't any woman ever know the deal like my moms
I build with Iman's in holy places filled with Qu'rans
My killers is strong, 'cause every Sicilian is strong
You stealin' the form, I'm sharper then a million Don's
I'm buildin' a bomb, and when I see a milli' I'm gone

Brrrrat, brrrrat, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha
Pazman, that's how you fuckin' rhyme
The rhyme animal, Jedi Mind, baby!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"When All Light Dies"

(feat. Shara Worden)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, Jedi Mind

Vinnie Pazienza, the Enemy of Mankind

Servants in Heaven, Kings in Hell

Horrorcore, yeah, walk with me

I pop a pill and zone, my voice alone'll fuckin' chill your bones

The AR-15 beam leave you still as stone

I'm workin' twenty-four-seven while you chill at home

I'm on the block with my people where the killers roam

I'm in a killer zone, where police can trap me

I'm ready to go to war with them like we Iraqi

We in the last days, only Darkness passes

No more pure air, only bloody muddy ashes

Yeah, you need to recognize the God is sick

'Cause I was born inside of Egypt near the Gaza Strip

Don't make me cock the fifth and put the flame to em

And thug it out like the Israeli's and Iranian's

Remember when I put the pen to the pad

When I heard "Style Wars" by Lakim Shabazz

And in the lab, everything was constructed with Stoupe

And y'all know that no one fuckin' with us as a group

[Shara Worden:]

When all the light goes out, where will you be?

When the darkness comes, what will you see?

(When the lights go out)

When all the light goes out, where will you be?

(When the lights go out)

When the darkness comes, what will you see?

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm a Cannibal Corpse, .38 snub splatter your thoughts

Peel your skin off of your body like animal cloth

I'm the reason for the Carthage in Hannibal's force

I'm the reason for the carnage in parable's lost

And I'll put the heater right where your lungs at

And none of y'all would be around if I could bring Pun back

You want the horrorcore Vinnie? He brung that

Along with the .44 militant gun rap

I break bread with the brothers I trust

Cause I know that if I'm ever in some trouble, they bust

Could never be us, we too raw for the rap now

Anybody with a tape recorder can rap now

I pull a twelve gauge shot at you, back down

And then the last thing you hear is the gat sound

From the city where they framed Mumia
We gonna break him out, run up with them flames and heaters

[Shara Worden:]

When all the light goes out, where will you be?
When the darkness comes, what will you see?
(When the lights go out)
When all the light goes out, where will you be?
(When the lights go out)
When the darkness comes, what will you see?

[Vinnie Paz:]

I carry heavy fists, I'm a biological terrorist
If you ain't been in war, then you don't know what terror is
You try to help people but do nothin' like therapists
It's basic rules to the game, cousin, you never snitch
Or you can see the type of lead that my Beretta spits
Or take you through the torture chamber and behead the bitch
Yeah, I'll put your body to the blades and choppers
And teach you about the disruptive symbol of chakras
If you believe what they tellin' you, the beast and them won
That's why I speak about survival and need for a gun
I stand for what them thugs is repping'
But they don't know the government is usin' drugs as weapons
And drug injections, was taught by the prophets before
About the cavalry of shadowy prophets of war
It's hard to grip, so I spit it at a different degrees
But the inner earth holds more water than seas

[Shara Worden:]

Who's gonna save you when all the lights go out?
It's time to reconcile, how you gonna go, how you gonna go?
When the lights go out, when the lights go out
When the lights go out, how you gonna go? Oh, oh, oh

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Serenity In Murder"

[Samples:]

"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"
"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, yeah, I'm a terrorist threat, burn in Hell where the devil is kept
How can we be powerful with incredible debt?
Dump the clip, hittin' you from your head to your neck
I creep with the silencer, leave you dead where you slept
I'm as vicious with the right or the left
And I stand behind my people if it's life or it's death
A knife in the chest, that's the way that we do
But if I was you, I'd be concerned about the avian flu
I pray that you do, but you ain't listen before
You ain't listen when I told you 'bout my visions of war
My system is pure, trap you like a prisoner's war
Anyone who ever met me say my liver is poor
Whoever met me say they dig my rapport
Say that he the only one who ain't a dick on the tour
Kick in the door, with my vodka, believe that
And hand Warchild all the blunts and the weed sack
Fuckin' worm, yeah

[Samples:]

"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"
"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, you like Napoleon Bonaparte
I throw a dart and blow your bones apart
The lonely part's when you fallin' like you Owen Hart
My fuckin' soul is dark, I wouldn't wish it on you
I wouldn't wish any of my mental conditions on you
I just wish that y'all would leave me for dead
Wish that I would go away and fall asleep in my bed

I'm lethal instead, but I supposedly thrived
Anyone or anything that got too close to me died
Supposed to be live, fuck it, I'm supposed to be king
'Pose to murder everything like an associate of Ming
Listen, I ain't takin' your word, man
Just give me all the "Cash Money" like Birdman

[Samples:]

"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"
"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, another holy verse, never listen to what's told in church
My soul immersed in a statue that's as old as earth
I'm fuckin' Odin's curse, the living eight man
Calculate Infinity with Dillinger Escape Plan
I would walk on the Arabian with grey sand
And heal the sickness of the people where I laid hands
I was there when they created the Christ
When the Romans in Judea took the Pagan's advice
I hate what I'm like, hate that I'm afraid of the light
Hate that everyone who love me always hate what I like
Hate that everywhere I go, I get engaged in a fight
Hate that everything I say is just evasive and trife
Enraged with a knife, I don't care who I slice
I could walk into the woods and kill a bear with my mic
I'm here with my mic, fear me and be careful at night
'Cause Vinnie vicious like a motherfucking werewolf at night
I'm a beast, baby! Yeah

[Samples:]

"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"
"Everything is real I see"
"A lot of rappers out here actin' with no movie roles"
"It's not a fluke, it's been tried, I'm the truth"
"We been adored for keepin' it raw"
"For keepin' it raw" "For keepin' it raw"
"For keepin' it raw" "You know the deal"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Heavy Metal Kings"

[Vinnie Paz:]

I murder you and laugh
I'm Barry Sanders slashing through the path
You a magician's assistant, I'm sawing you in half
You a heathen that rely on the beast
I'm a demon at the fire crucifying the priest
I shine over beats, a motherfucking beast on the mic
I'm a lion out the jungle, raw meat what I like
I bleed in a fight, Vinnie like the taste of his blood
And I'll open up your stomach like the case of a slug
I'm faithful to drugs, putting metal plates in your mug
Dump your body in the motherfucking lake in a rug
Face in the mud, y'all create the facade
That my people have exterminated faith in their God
Patience is hard, cousin, but it pays to be calm
Go to war for anybody who embraces Islam
I'm gracious and warm, ready for the place in the war
And I'm ready to smash your motherfucking face in the floor

We got that gangster gangster shit
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"
We got that murder murder shit
You talk that gangster gangster shit
We live that murder murder shit

[ILL Bill:]

Without order nothing exists, without chaos nothing evolves
Now get on your knees so I can stick this gun in your mouth
I'm a Slayer album personified, Holocaust, Columbine
Middle Passage, Israel versus Palestine
It's the Cult Leader, drink your Kool-Aid
Roll with the doctors that produce AIDS
I open my mouth, I shoot flames
The freedom fighter that got the whole world terrified
ILL Bill, human manifestation of genocide
Stand amongst Grammy-winning grimy nose candy sniffers
Blast the black metal at you like Danny Lilker
It's impossible to escape my matrix of hate
I'll make a good girl a cum dumpster, Satan awaits
Set the razors to AKs and turn raisins to grapes
Turn blood into wine with an insatiable taste
Drink from the goblet of gore, vomiting porn
Sodom and Gomorrah back to Canarsie, New York

[Sample:]

Is this the bringing of the king to his parliament?
Till the land was all undone and darkened by such deeds

[Vinnie Paz:]

We got that gangster gangster shit
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"
We got that murder murder shit
You talk that gangster gangster shit
We live that murder murder shit

You don't know about the gospel of Judas
About the information found in the Galapagos Ruins
How the warriors would sharpen they blades
How if they wanted to, the government could cure you of AIDS
We the equivalent of fire and ice
The equivalent of a prisoner who die for his rights
I'm lying to Christ, put your fucking spine in a vice
I'm like Trump in The Apprentice, only fire at night
I'm dying to fight, slap you five, and put ten in you
Louie Doggs, the fucking Genocide General
So I say fuck the CIA and they plan
Get me outta here I'd rather fucking stay in Iran
I'll run up on you with grenades in my hand
If you fuck around with Bill or try to hate on my fam
It's the dichotomy of hatred in man
If you ever even think of trying to play me then blam!

We got that gangster gangster shit
"The heavy metal king hold big shit"
We got that murder murder shit
You talk that gangster gangster shit
We live that murder murder shit

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Shadow Business"

[Samples:]

"When you were over in American Samoa, what surprised you the most?"

"I guess what hit me the most was the condition of the factory that the workers were in

The factory was surrounded by a fence and barbed wire on top, and on the bottom

And they have a chain linked fence around the whole factory, and military compound

The gate has a guard shack where the guard sit there and ... the worker movement

In and out of the factory, the factory made of tin panels, tin roof, it's really hot

The temperature over there is regularly ninety degrees, and inside the factory it reach way over a hundred degrees"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, it's a contemporary form of slavery, they call it slave labor

But they don't prosecute them 'cause it's how they make paper

When you rockin' that fly shit that's made in China

By an eight year old child trying to feed his mama

He exposed to contamination and disease

And only fifty-five percent of them will get degrees

And the women have to try to placate the boss

Because of sex discrimination in the labor force

The slave master only let them speak in sign language

And they sufferin' from lung disease and eye damage

Fourteen hour shifts, seven days a week

Two shitty meals a day, very little sleep

Human life only worth three cents an hour

All human rights lost, no sense of power

Workin' for a hundred years in the grave passes

Only the improved cleverness of slave masters

Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?

When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?

And the lies they devise and the system, it fail

But I expect the system to fail

Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?

When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?

And the lies they devise and the system, it fail

But I expect the system to fail

[Samples:]

"Many Chinese workers are forced to sign secret agreements known as "Shadow contracts" before they leave China severely, and in some ways, illegally restricting their activities while on American soil

Workers are forbidden to participate in any religious or political activities or to ask for a salary increase, or even to fall in love or get married"

[Vinnie Paz:]

It's 1.6 million people locked in jail

They the new slave labor force, trapped in Hell

They generate over a billion dollars worth of power

And only gettin' paid twenty cents an hour

They make clothes for McDonald's and for Applebee's
And workin' forty-hour shifts in prison factories
And while we sit around debatin' who the wack MC's
They have to work when arthritic pain attack the knees
Slavery's not illegal, that's a fuckin' lie
It's illegal, unless it's for conviction of a crime
The main objective is to get you in your fuckin' prime
And keep the prison full and not give you a fuckin' dime
But they the real criminal, keepin' you confined
For a petty crime, but they give you two-to-nine
And ain't nobody there to protect ya
Except a bunch of incompetent human rights inspectors

Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?
When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?
And the lies they devise and the system, it fail
But I expect the system to fail
Is life worth livin' if you livin' in Hell?
When the mind is confined to a prisoner cell?
And the lies they devise and the system, it fail
But I expect the system to fail

[Samples:]

"The sweatshop situation kind of conveys it and kind of take advantage of the people that are poor and at an economic disadvantage"

"This Chinese woman made T-shirts and pants at the factory until she became pregnant ... says she refused to have the abortion

And has now been barred from entering the factory"

"Allowing them to bring that onto US soil is a very big concern

We've now documented the fact that management coerces female workers who become pregnant into having abortions"

"Human rights workers say it's common practice"

"Inside that factory, Chinese law applies, and Chinese law is supreme"

"Even though it's the United States of America?"

"The flag doesn't fly inside there"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Razorblade Salvation"

(feat. Shara Worden)

[Shara Worden:]

I know all the times were hard
I know that you've been feeling down
If you only knew how I'm feeling for you
If I could take your pain
I wish that I could wash it all away
If you only knew how I'm feeling

[Vinnie Paz:]

Mommy, I'm sorry if my first letter made you cry
To be honest with you, I don't think that I want to die
Sometimes I feel like that I'm cancerous in other's lives
That's probably why I drink at night and sleep 'til four or five
It's kind of hard walkin' through life with my distorted eyes
When I was younger, I was stupid and I thought I'd thrive
I thought a lot about everything I said in the letter
And questioned whether or not if I was dead, you'd be better
You think my shorty would be happy if I never met her?
It's too late now, mommy, I could never forget her
Could never forget how she taught me to love
'Cause my father and my grandmother is always above
It's glory above, you know that daddy taught me to thug
And every time we was with nanny she'd bombard me with hugs
Damn, I miss her, mommy, and it's hard to believe
That I'm grown and I don't understand it, why did they leave?

It's better to die and sleep
Than never waking sleep
Than linger on and dare to live
When the soul's life is gone

[Shara Worden:]

You've been running around for so long
You've been hurting yourself too much
You keep messing around with darkness
You're the one who's losing
You've been running around for so long
You've been hurting yourself too much
You keep messing around with darkness
You're the one who's losing

[Vinnie Paz:]

Mommy, I think that I'ma try to stick around a while
I got a niece, and my nephews, they need me 'round a while
I think they need me 'cause they hittin' that age
And they ain't tryin' to speak to Lenny 'cause they spittin' they rage

Yeah, and mommy, speakin' to Lenny, I think my brother need me
And we Italian, so you know my mother love to feed me
And it's the little things you do for me that make it worth it
Like when I play a joint that we did and you say it's perfect
And when Jake got knocked, you knew that I was hurt
You told me put all of my heart in the song, and it worked
I promised him that I'd be there when he got out the bing
You ain't raise me to be a liar, ma, that's not my thing
I told him that I'd hold him down the whole time that he gone
They kept him locked inside a cage, but that's cool, 'cause he's strong
So mommy, keep that first letter I wrote you on the low
I think I wanna stay alive and see if I can grow

[Shara Worden:]

You've been running around for so long
You've been hurting yourself too much
You keep messing around with darkness
You're the one who's losing
You've been running around for so long
You've been hurting yourself too much
You keep messing around with darkness
You're the one who's losing

[Movie sample:]

"You have power and money, but you are mortal
You know you cannot escape death
But immortality can be obtained
The legend is always the same
If others have succeeded in conquering death
Why must we accept it?
I know where the immortals live
And how to obtain their secret
We too must become wise men
The elements of chemistry are many, but finite
So are the techniques of enlightenment"

[Shara Worden:]

I know all the times were hard
I know that you've been feeling down
If you only knew how I'm feeling for you
If I could take your pain
I wish that I could wash it all away
If you only knew how I'm feeling

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Outlive The War"

(feat. Block McCloud, Sean Price)

[Block McCloud:]

You don't really want a close encounter
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks
Type you don't wanna fight wit, Jedi Mind Tricks

[Sean Price:]

Hey yo, great rap outta BC, the track
The beat beast master, heat clapper, speakin' the facts
Keys to the 'Lac, weed in the back, foot on the gas
Squeezin' the gat, leave it at that, my foot in yo' ass
Listen, bust your rat, you scream, Ruck is back, bitch
"You gonna fuck up your career, you hear?" Fuck the rap shit
I make the same money when I hustle this crack shit
Probably make more 'cause a nigga don't pay no taxes
Access the gun's off the earth axis
Axis of evil, the eagle 'll leave your hat split
Ruck flow is like "Fuck you, God"
I don't wanna rhyme, I need a construction job
Listen, backpack rap, Jansporter crew
Big guns and fast cars, Transporter, too
I camcord your crew with a clip in they mouth
Sean Price, fuck you riffin' about? Shut the fuck up, yeah

[Block McCloud:]

You don't really want a close encounter
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks
Type you don't wanna fight wit, Jedi Mind Tricks

[Vinnie Paz:]

I put you in the fuckin' torture rack, I carry forty gats and pure black
That send you and your spiritual to where the Lord is at
You read "Behold a Pale Horse"? Well, I authored that
And on top of that, Vinnie the owner of a gorgeous gat
I don't trust nobody, cousin, I'm a cautious cat
I see inside your eyes, it's where demonic forces at
Fuck around and get laced with the Luger

If you sympathize with the Hellenization of Judah
My place is the future, everybody say "The boy nice"
Philly to Brooklyn, Brooklyn to Philly with Sean Price
I'm not sayin' I'm the nicest around
I'm just sayin' I'm the nicest with the knife and the pound
I'm strikin' you down, Pazienza always on the block
You the type to take a L and fuckin' call the cops
Cross the other side of street because you saw it's hot
Call me Mike Fratello baby, 'cause I call the shots, yeah, pussy

[Block McCloud:]

You don't really want a close encounter
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks
Type you don't wanna fight wit

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm comin' at you with various weapons, hittin' your body in various sections
Even the mutha fuckin' devil was there when I blessed him
Better selection of clappers than you
Jesus Price, Pazienza better rappers than you
I've had it with you, every rhyme I write a testament
About the war and our apocalyptic president
About how I studied the science of raw
How I carry Desert Eagle's and defy it's a law
My violence is pure, walk the battlefield with stainlesses
They say I'm deranged, disconnected and dangerous
My rap is sharp enough to slash your fuckin' veins and wrist
I'll put a knife into my heart to see if pain exists
My forty cal' is fuckin' dyin' to bust
It could teach you how to bleed and how to die in the dust
Yeah, I'm tryin' to organize with people I identify
While Bush and Cheney sit and celebrate a genocide, yeah

[Block McCloud:]

You don't really want a close encounter
This dude's talkin' like he knows the bouncers
I move up on ya face for talkin' outta place
Get your spine ripped out by Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!
And ain't nobody gangsta, we just fight good
Left jab, uppercut, then a right hook
Jedi Mind spit rhymes like I write hooks
Type you don't wanna fight wit, Jedi Mind Tricks, ouch!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Gutta Music"

(feat. Chief Kamachi, Reef the Lost Cauze)

[Reef the Lost Cauze:]

Yeah, ah, it feels so good to be up in here, man
Yeah, JMT, Reef the Lost Cauze, Chief Kamach'
Shit got to change, baby

Yo, they put white picket fences on all black houses
Cauze Kilimanjaro, you Brokeback Mountain
Since that "Feast" drop, everybody on Shareef jock
I am what I am, without a deal from Reebok
While y'all was poppin' and lockin', doin' the beatbox
I was in the streets, ock, mean Glock tryin' to be 'Pac
Wisdom came in the form of seein' teeth knocked
Great G's shot, tell me when will the beef stop?
I don't think it ever will
That's why I might seem relaxed, dog, but I could never chill
If that shiesty bitch don't kill me, then the cheddar will
You think like a man with no hands, we could never build
I'm from the era where they measured skill
And if you disrespected the mic, then they disrespect your grill
The era was truly gone
But it's 'bout to be resurrected by the Cauze, Kamach' and big Louie Doggs, what?

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid
Time waits for no man, and such is proven
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it
This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid
Time waits for no man, and such is proven
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

[Chief Kamachi:]

Yo, the forty days of wack MC's blown apart
Replenish the earth, last miracle, Noah's Ark
Rep like I own a art, Chief whole zone is dark
They want my mind and birth time so they can clone the chart
Hallelujah, Hell 'll do ya, Messiah spark
Crown ruler, crush medulla's, we quiet hearts
While my slum street angel play a riot harp
Confusin' but amusin' to a mind that's smart
What you expect when you hear the fresh fire start
Black sage, urban monk
Spiritually, you deserve the trunk
I got pistols with crystals, you pussies never heard the pump
Futuristic AK's make turbans jump
Leave bodies on the side 'til the curb is sunk, Deer Hunter

[Reef the Lost Cauze:]

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid
Time waits for no man, and such is proven
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it
This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid
Time waits for no man, and such is proven
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

[Vinnie Paz:]

With the Jake I'll never cooperate
A fuckin' vial of hate that God forsake
I'll scar your face, Allah Akbar, God is great
You an animal that speak with the cops
Bleed the block, Vinnie Pazienza, Reef and Kamach'
I'll feast on the crops, leave your body bleedin' from shots
My stone hands leavin' you with unbelievable knots
A key to the lock, my spiritual is an anomaly
I got the spirit of Bill Hicks inside of me
Military minded, shoot to kill
With the weaponry of Minister Farooq Khalil
It's Lucifer's will, why Abyssinians fail
But Israeli troops 'll storm the Palestinian jails
It ain't like we never lost before
I just think we should externalize the cost of war
I'm like a sorcerer, Black Tibetan monks
Louie Dogs, my thoughts is pure

[Reef the Lost Cauze:]

This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid
Time waits for no man, and such is proven
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it
This is Gutta Music, pull out your gun, start buckin' to it
We just dumbin' it out, but ain't nothin' stupid
Time waits for no man, and such is proven
We keep it fuckin' movin', ain't nothin' to it

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Black Winter Day"

Torn apart now
I cannot have this combination
And fusion of your elixir
Torn apart now
These are the choices we've made
Do I swallow or walk away?

Most of my adult life I've been torn into two
If you love me, then I love you and this song is for you
It's tight hard when you know that you sick
And your shorty seeing you as an emotional wreck
The closer I get, it's like the farther I feel
And my heart has turned into this heavy armor and steel
It's hard to be real, hard to listen to the dumb shit
And I take a lot of pills cause it numbs shit
I wish I had another path to follow
Wish that I could be a man and learn to pass the bottle
A graphic novel, my future a box or an urn
Having dreams about death, but I'm not that concerned
And I'm diseased, through the seasons they turn
Watching leaves from the trees turn diseased and they burn
I'm eager to learn, but I'm holding my breath
And every day alive is just another closer to death

Torn apart now
I cannot have this combination
And fusion of your elixir
Torn apart now
These are the choices we've made
Do I swallow or walk away?

Yeah, I've been alive longer than I expected to be
And took care of everything that's expected of me
Took care of my girl and my mother
I told her that I'm always here and I love her
I handle shit differently cause I'm grown now
And the truth is that I'd rather be alone now
I'd rather not have to deal with the day
And I hate when people ask me how I'm feeling today
My brother Rasul, we had a beef and grudge
But we grew up together, cousin, so it's peace and love
I wish y'all the best, I wish y'all the shine
I wish I didn't wanna off my thoughts with a nine
I'm thoughtful and kind, but I'm evil alas
But everything I love has turned to a tedious task
I feel that life a waiting game for people to pass
But nobody ever want you to see through the mask

Torn apart now
I cannot have this combination
And fusion of your elixir
Torn apart now
These are the choices we've made
Do I swallow or walk away?

I don't wanna be a burden to y'all
I just wanna know exactly what my purpose is for
I feel like nothing I do is ever right
And that I'm acting a fool another night
And I admit, I don't take care of myself
So I do a lot of thinking and preparing myself
'Cause the fact is my father died young and I might too
And it ain't any way to tell what I might do
I don't wanna leave my mother behind
I don't want for her to cry, because the struggle is mine
I don't want for her to grind no more
I don't want for her to work a 9-to-5 no more
I ain't have to work a fucking 9-to-5 before
So I'm trying to get this money to provide for y'all
And if the shit ain't work out and I'm suddenly gone
Just remember that the motherfucking love isn't gone
Pazman

Torn apart now
I cannot have this combination
And fusion of your elixir
Torn apart now
These are the choices we've made
Do I swallow or walk away?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Pretty Little Whores"

I'm like Jesus to you
Rapping to me is like breathing to you
In second nature but someone had to teach it to you
The flow is hard like a Roman statue
I'm in the zone like Tony Rome holdin' chrome go in the back you
You're goin' one on one with Vinnie Paz
A chubby ghini with a mini mag gimme' henny slimmy bag
And that's why AOTP is tied sick
Cuz ya'll, ya'll all overrated like Mike Vick
An ice pick through you're fuckin' frontal lobe
Jedi Mind and Outerspace about to run the globe
So you should be prepared cause' it's apocalyptic
I'll be the first one on the battlefield to cock a biscuit
You in on the statistic, just a motherfucking crab-rapper
Lyin' on the floor, why did I get stabbed, rapper?
And ya'll are old enough to see Pigeon
It's Vinnie Pazienza with my mother fuckin cousin DTOP

[?]

We don't aim to please; we in the squeeze just to break your knees
Leave you cryin' like a bitch if you don't take it ease
Leave you dyin' like the snitch just to quick the ease
(All the pretty little whores)
I'd expect numerous nights, movin the mics, adrenaline rush
Move to the left, move to the right
So much henny backstage I started losin' my sight

So don't run me up with no dumb shit
The fuel ignites, venomous spray, Sixteens headin' your way
And if I want you dead in June you surrender in May
Black guys and black moons when we enter the stage
These feral bones break forever and forever decay
The catacomb could pretend that this couldn't weather the storm
I'm in the zone, tough as leather where content is the swarm
If it's my home, it's whatever let the weapons be drawn
I let your dome be the center of a traitorous poan
Ya'll ain't close to clever so watch your words
Or ya'll goin' to be exposed forever as a knocked-out herb
Ya'll fake pussy pomes, ya'll got a lot of nerves
Open your mouths once again, you're gonna eat the curb
Fuck it

[?]

We don't aim to please, we in the squeeze just to break your knees
Leave you cryin' like a bitch if you don't take it ease
Leave you dyin' like the snitch just to quick the ease
(All the pretty little whores)
Outerspace

Ya'll are like bitches, I talk vicious
Your walk switches and everything you spit is foul
My shit's ridiculous nigga
Every word disturbed from the hood to the 'burbs
All my thoughts absurd
That's why we chalk up herbs
Every syllable makin' them pull their skirt up
Rhymes is like rims I poke 'em out into the curb up
Son, you better roll when I'm rappin'
Every [?] of straight bullet you bitches are straight tap dancin'
We get it crackin' like coke back in the '70s
It's 2005 nigga, crack open the hennas now
We allowed to say and do whatever
So whenever you want it bring it nigga, we do it better
And the reason that I know you a prostitute
You snitched, sold your soul and it wasn't for a lot of loot
I gotta boot and it fit in your ass
Truly you're as planetary, put your flags at half-mass

[?]

We don't aim to please, we in the squeeze just to break your knees
Leave you cryin' like a bitch if you don't take it ease
Leave you dyin' like the snitch just to quick the ease
(All the pretty little whores)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Blitz Inc."

[King Syze:]

Yeah!

Blitz, Incorporated, nigga, we comin' to get y'all niggas

Uh! Army of the Pharaohs

Check it out, yo...

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg

Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?

We here now, we ain't got time to wait

Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah...yeah this is war, cousin; I cock the hammer and kill

It's Vinnie Pazienza outta Hamburger Hill

You ramblin' still? We scramblin' still

If the beast doesn't get you, then the ambulance will

So hand me your steel...I fire iron when

I find a faggot caught in the spell of Leviathan

I keep my eye on him...cause he a bastard

Sever the head of the gator in Lake Placid

You motherfuckers is blind, you need glasses

I seen how the game changed, I adapted

I seen how your dame changed to my madness

I seen how your brain maimed by my axes

But you a fascist...and y'all thugs

You as genuine as a mother-in-law's hug

We the veterans that'll be sendin' y'all slugs

But we gentlemen, so tell 'em it's all love

[King Syze:]

Yeah, yo...yo I'm demented, nigga; be prepared for what you facin'

The mind of God and Satan combined with domination

I'm the rawest, roughest, toughest thing you ever heard of

In my studio session, blessin', MC's be gettin' murdered

I'm one of a kind, puttin' one up in your fuckin' spine

When I get to shine, believe it's through the grind

Damn right, we cocky; I feel no one can rock with us

I bless a mic religious on track, I'm spittin' ignorant

Somethin' you've never heard, dynamic with every word

Gigantic with every slur, most stagnant with every herb, yo

But more polluted, this beat's therapeutic solution

My distribution sentence rappers into execution

Death row, Syze got the best flow

Y'all lazy motherfuckers talkin' 'bout "Let's blow!"

All of us; Q-D plus

Yeah, we goin' right by you like an off-duty bus, nigga

[King Syze:]

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?
We here now, we ain't got time to wait
Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate

[Esoteric:]

Aiyyo my words murder sets, I'll blitzkrieg your league like a German vet
Bull's eye, slash through your turtleneck
And bones to pick, hit two hundred and six
I'm runin' with cliques that'll hit you like a ton of bricks
Straight put you in a ditch like a mob-related death
I'll take it to your chest, make a mess of your flesh
My paragraphs breed hate
I was sent to Heaven, resurrected with a clean slate, now I sleep late
Men in each state dead from this
The Esoterrorist, a real motherfucker like Oedipus
Your patheticness is why...you motherfuckers touch the mic and die
Guilty is the plea, King Syze the co-D
They won't let us go free...Bloodthirsty killers
Psychological thriller, beatin' my chest like gorillas
We got the city on smash, y'all pity's just trash
While you small-timers finishin' last

[King Syze:]

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?
We here now, we ain't got time to wait
Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate

Best believe, we roll up on your squad like a blitzkrieg
Better get your man, or would you rather see him bleed?
We here now, we ain't got time to wait
Make no mistake, real niggas challenge their fate



JEDI MIND TRICKS

A HISTORY OF
VIOLENCE

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT LYRICS

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Deathbed Doctrine"

Quizá sea amistad o bien amor
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell

[Vinnie Paz:]

There wasn't god before me, there won't be a god after me
Attack you on a cellular level and cause atrophy
I'm a war monger I never explore passively
I would die first so humans a blood match for me
I was in the land of Israel with four Maccabees
I am the perfect machine you can't hack in me
My mind is the perfect regime you can't rap with me
Nine with the infra-red beam and blood splats on me
Vinnie ain't a sucker, he doesn't record happily
I just black out in the darkness of god's tapestry
Boomerang suckers I throw em they come back to me
That's why I travel with guards and 4 gats on me
I don't even listen to y'all, y'all all wack to me
I don't want that bullshit y'all make attached to me
45 calibre claw so fall back from me
While y'all gradually get trapped in the earth's gravity

Quizá sea amistad o bien amor
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell

[Jus Allah:]

Unafraid of zero, I am made of make believe and miracles
Heroes, I am of space's greatest materials
Spiritual, invisible, immaterial
Simple, insensible, imperial
Indispensable, pinnacle, essential
Uneventful, unpreventable
My mind is sinful, my body's a temple
My soul is cleansable, I'm full of potential
I allure the pure, I adopt the rotten to the core
Copy these atrocities of war
Poke two holes in her shoulder to hold me over
Eyein' me sober is like findin' a four leaf clover

Pray for my obscene behavior, I'm a dream slayer
Call me when you need a favor I'm a team player
I'm a peacemaker, cheap labor
Be with your believed creator, greet nature

Quizá sea amistad o bien amor
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell

[Vinnie Paz:]

For my fam I'mma ride for you, I commit a homicide for you
In the court with the judge tell a fuckin' lie for you (yeah!)
And that's just somethin' that a sucker couldn't understand
How a G shed a tear then hug his man
My mind only paralleled by the laureates
Tell Satan I just caught a body and absorbed his debt
I cock the hammer and I saw him sweat
You must be stupid thinkin' you could be a devil and Allah forget
We the greatest fuckin' clique in the game
If you know somebody better pussy give me they name
It wouldn't be sane, that's a dumb fucking move cousin
I got the Roger Clemens heater 22s cousin
I ain't sayin' y'all can't be around here
I'm just sayin' we ain't gonna let you eat around here
We demons round here, carnivore heathens round here
A bunch of grimy motherfuckin' human beings round here

Quizá sea amistad o bien amor
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
I'm America's Nightmare
My mind keep stepping in the depths of hell
I don't have it all upstairs but who the fuck cares?
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
Livin' in the world no different from a cell
Quizá sea amistad o bien amor

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Deadly Melody"

(feat. Block McCloud & Demoz)

[Block McCloud:]

When you're falling into this tune
It's like you're crawling into your tomb
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

[Jus Allah:]

I don't have the thought to care, it's off, it's my cross to bare
Lost the cross I used to wear, I am cost aware
Partnership with darkness, we're an awesome pair
Sought position, wall facing office chair
In the depths of hell, death for sell
With blood that propels from the cells and every L is extra L
It's hot here, hear the sears from the dropped tears
Its an opera to the ears, of gospel fears
Hot careers, grotesque, slow deaths
Here is where I am nobelist and oversexed
It's a whole mess of loneliness, no regrets
Unholiness corrosive mental Rolodex
I know uncertainty, personally
Murder uncourteously, mercilessly
Sole safe haven, open up my swollen heart
The hole greater than the sum of its broken parts

[Block McCloud:]

When you're falling into this tune
It's like you're crawling into your tomb
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm your worst nightmare, the reversal of Christ here
The only thing you seeing is the shadow and knife glare
Me, I ain't the type of motherfucker to fight fair
Pistol grip pump, chainsaw and a pipe here
Y'all are pussy watered down like a light beer
I don't run from it, I embrace it, I like fear
Texas-Chainsaw Massacre I invite fear
Call me Leatherface motherfucker I'm right here
Call me any other person that's an evil killer
Pazienza Pontius Pilate, call me Jesus killer
Call me Richard Ramirez because he spill venom

I'm Mark David Chapman before he killed Lennon
I was studying my lessons when the Earth was seedless
You're like Judas Iscariot when he murdered Jesus
The way my operation work is like a surgeon's thesis
I'll drink the period blood of a fucking virgin priestess

[Block McCloud:]

When you're falling into this tune
It's like you're crawling into your tomb
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

[Demoz:]

Maserati Mazi

It's the D.E.M.O.Z, nah homie you can't control me
I pop slowly, thinking you know me
Slow, phoney niggas, is starring hard, like I'm looking familiar
If you don't owe me, I ain't looking to kill ya
Still it smell too funny
The plot thicken, a lot of you die snitching
Ligaments missing, illiterate niggas die hissing
Why would I wanna trade my soul for your riches and lose to the Devil?
I never break the rules of the ghetto
From borough to borough, I rep the most thoroughest city, Philly
The livest rhymers, pay homage 'cause I'm a survivor, you lying Demoz, either you love me or hate me, hug me or snake
me
Lately I been behaving like I ain't got a baby
Maybe it's the way my lady treat me, crazy, shady thoughts
Run through my head by the minute but still I play my part
Peace to every piece of piece of shit, my piece of work
Is not a piece of nothing fronting if I'm bringing peace to Earth

[Block McCloud:]

When you're falling into this tune
It's like you're crawling into your tomb
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies
Once the wraths get a hold of your soul
It's like you're trapped and there's nowhere to go
Deadliest of melodies, deadliest of melodies

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Monolith"

[Jordan Maxwell:]

What we think we understand, where we came from, what we think we're doing
The more you begin to see we've been lied to by every institution
What makes you think that the religious institution is the only one that's never been touched?

[Vinnie Paz:]

I am the annihilator, put apocalypse on lines of paper
We can go toe-to-toe and see whose rhyme is greater
I don't think you ever wanna step inside the chamber
I don't think you wanna see inside the eyes of Vader
Couldn't comprehend the force that I bring
I'm like Rocky Marciano when he walk in the ring
I stalk in the ring, you cowards sounding soft when you sing
But I'm as angry as a motherfucker caught in the bing
It's awful to think, but I'm a warrior and standing tall
And I ain't stopping like the Arab & Israeli War
Ya'll some broke motherfuckers, you can barely ball
I'm eating, my fam eating, cousin, we can share it all
Money the root of all evil, I don't care at all
Now me and Jus is back together, we ain't scared at all
We 'bout to do it all over like it's '99
The Puerto-Rock, the Moreno, and the Ital-i-an

[Jus Allah:]

These are the last days; black plagues, mass graves
Half the slaves, AIDS, cascades, black parades
Backpack-strapped grenades, brazen acts of rage, accolades
May as well have rang the bell at the gates of hell
That's a Dave Chappelle, you must hate yourselves
Chasing your tails, wasting, mate in wells
Read your mail, been tracing your paper trails
Incredible, unforgettable, undetectable, impeccable, the inevitable
Unprofessional, unscheduled, rebel, disheveled, unsettled, un-leveled
You're the friend of a friend, I'm the beginning and end
Model citizen, you just model the trends, you just follow your friends
While my opposite twin, two drops hydrogen, one oxygen

[Vinnie Paz:]

When I'm rhyming your jaw drops
Making every one of your thoughts stop
I'm god while ya'll are wrestling over pork chops
Devil had you thinking we was there when that ball dropped
I ain't gonna front; I was strapped with the doors locked
Now I walk around this motherfucker with 4's, ahk
Big enough to put a fucking hole in the law, ock
That ain't something that you wanna explore, ock
Unless you want the Army come and kick in your door, ock

Unless you wanna end up bloody and wet
Fuck China's government and what they done to Tibet
We from Philly, where the sun doesn't set
Where the motherfuckers rob you with a gun to your neck
Where you shook motherfuckers wouldn't come to the vet
Where your Jordans' getting vicked when you come on the set
Where corrupt cops plant a fucking gun in your vest
Where we retaliate by putting fucking one in they chest

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Those With No Eyes (Interlude)"

I, I who have nothing

[Ikon:]

Intersections in real time
The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind
The tie that binds
The eternal tie that defines
The vanity of my insanity in due time
Will shine
Like the night seas under the moon
The haunted corners of familiar rooms
Yet I'm consumed
With vanishing into thin air
The realization that this shit is my cross to bear
So where
Did I think I could run away to see
The people that decided to leave without asking me
But we
Decide to wait for happier tomorrows
And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow
But my distraction's the books and paper that I scrawl in
I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen
I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end
With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

I, I who have nothing

I, I who have no one

[Ikon:]

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture
Verbal sculptures, self defacing
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd
But I preferred
To walk away from all the feuds
To find my life is more confusing than a Rubik's cube
So I'm subdued
In all my words of verbal prods
To live alone one must be an animal or a God
But it's official
All of my pain is clear as crystal

The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial
But I can hit you
And rest assured that I'ma last words
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya passwords
I get past words and their ability to hurt you
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is a commercial
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

[Ikon:]

Lost among the miracles, I stand alone
And have grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne
I've known
For many years that I would turn to rust
I find a reason for another breath
Before my return to dust
I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun
I'm numb
To all of those who blind and cannot see
The chastiser of the enemy
Perception requires duality
Inspect your soul, the color of coal inside the body
I have hardly, come across them who's holy
Send them to the chairmen to control thee
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold
The battlefield is new but the war is now old
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo
Above the head of evil jinn who's deadly like tornado
The world has become an aquarium
Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in
Writing down murderous vows
I who have nothing but the lack of variation
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one
I, I who have nothing
I, I who have no one

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Trail Of Lies"

In the land of make believe, you are all mine
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine
In the land of make believe, you are all mine
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine

Turn the television off, cousin, that ain't nothing for a girl to see
I've got a niece and best believe she mean the world to me
And she don't need to see the shit they think a girl should be
Ninety-pound skinny bitches, that ain't even girl to me
Essentially, this shit designed to take a hold of you
Telling lies till your vision take control of you
They finding different ways to take your fucking soul from you
A show about a model make your self-esteem low for you
Everything is fake, trust me, no one that lovely
I've met a lot of famous people and they fat and ugly
I ain't any better, I just think the fact is funny
That they'll take a little girl and pimp her for the cash and money
And what's gonna become of them in like fifty years
When Hannah Montana turnin' into Britney Spears
They chew you up and spit you out cause no one really cares
And ain't nobody gonna hold you when you really scared
Where the parents at, cousin, this is really bad
Is this the motherfucking manager or really dad?
Is he concerned about his daughter or his silly pad?
This ain't gonna change nothing, I just think it's really sad

In the land of make believe, you are all mine
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine
In the land of make believe, you are all mine
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine

Turn the television off, cousin, it's a tool for them to cloud the mind
Conservatism, liberalism, they divide the line
The natural feelings of a child is to be calm and kind
Then they show you ads for the Marines and they decide it's time
So they can send you to a war behind their father crime
Then send you home missing a limb and not provide a dime
And the news tell you cops is on the block for people
I'm a put it simple and plain, cops is evil
Take the television show Cops for example
That's the shit that they want America to watch and sample
Never showing you how dirty that they really is
And that they hide behind they badge and that they really bitch
I ain't never met a pig in my life
And I ain't want to catch a body on the jig of my knife
Yeah, that's another fucking topic for another day
I'm a tell you how they'll try to get you in another way

They tell you that there's something wrong with you, you need they drugs
But there ain't nothing fucking wrong with you, they being thugs
They sell drugs in commercials, at the same time
Lock a motherfucker up for the same crime

In the land of make believe, you are all mine
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine
In the land of make believe, you are all mine
In the land of make believe, I'm doin' fine

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Heavy Artillery"

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, word is bond
Louie Dogs, Gumar-Oz-Dubar, Jus Allah
Jedi Mind, DJ Kwestion, whattup Stoupe

Yo I'm quite calm, write my greatest shit when the light gon'
My hands fast, like Ramadan when the knife drawn
I'm the physical of a tsunami, you a slight storm
This is a spiritual anomaly, a fight song
To guard you now directly in my right palm
Nothing new about it, keep the ratchet with me lifelong
I come through polar caps melt ice gon'
My mother crying to my brother why his life's wrong
Concrete God's school – Allahu Akbar!
The crooked D's in front of the crib inside a parked car
Gumar-Oz-Dubar inside the shot bar
Darts fly at you and severe you like its a sharp star
If we ain't living in hell I'm telling you its hot, bar
Masonic manifestation of God is not far
In reality the sun is just a hot star
The Earth is just a bowl of shit that's where I stomp on

"His blood spill fo'real"

"Heavy artillery in my facility"

"Better call security, it's bout to be on"

"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

"His blood spill fo'real"

"Heavy artillery in my facility"

"Better call security, it's bout to be on"

"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

[Jus Allah:]

I am cyber, I'm a hundred miles of fiber
I am the proprietor of fire, I do not perspire
I fire as I so desire, I'm as dry as a fire and dire
I have tried impossible, I have gotten lightning in a bottle
My logic is not inside a novel
I am unconventional, incomprehensible, it's intentional
It's in general, it's in principle
I'm desensitized to the cries
Blind eyes to demise
I'm despised by the skies
Likewise, I am sand and stone
I stand alone
I'm a candle blown, I have hands of bone
I am smart and old, I am dark and cold

I have a pawn shop of parts, I have a heart of gold
I'm a heartless soul, is my heart bestowed?
Death for all, let the closest star explode

"His blood spill fo'real"
"Heavy artillery in my facility"
"Better call security, it's bout to be on"
"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

"His blood spill fo'real"
"Heavy artillery in my facility"
"Better call security, it's bout to be on"
"Your whole team is getting blown to smithereens"

[Vinnie Paz:]
Brrrrrrtt...Rrrrrrttt
Osama Vin Laden
The God Jus Allah, Yo Kwestion where you at baby?
Frank Sinatra, Enemy of Mankind, whadup cuzo?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Seance Of Shamans"

(feat. OuterSpace & Doap Nixon)

Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it
I cause more scare than Godzilla
Made the church people on your block wanna move out
Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it
My style is wild like pitbulls trapped in cages
Made the church people on your block wanna move out

[Crypt the Warchild:]

Every rhyme I write is 25 to Life
Every rhyme you write don't even deserve a mic
Crossing international borders with a bomb threat
You motherfuckers haven't even left your block yet
You're a bitch, you're a ho, here's a prom dress
You wanna try to box with God it's no contest
So keep on thinking this shit is sweet
I'mma start a sandstorm and put you under the Middle East
You got it fucked up homie, I've been a beast
Reptilian tongue and my skin is deep
Rumor has it they say I'm thrown off
Until their limbs is everywhere, wigs is blown off

[Jus Allah:]

Is that the cast of a death mass?
Is that water in a red glass?
Why, I'd thought you'd never ask, it's as legend has
There's a method to the mad, it's direct and fast
Disconnected from the guest it's a second-class
I have left a trail of debt, checks in the mail
Heads or tails, death prevails, never fails
I will never get derailed, that tip is stale
I will never get to hell, that ship has sailed
I'm refined, mastermind after cash and kind
Hand me gunshot pantomime, axe to grind
Pass into the sublime have a laxing time
Have a glass of wine, have your last act of kind

[Planetary:]

Everything they say is irrelevant
I'm an element of rap that defines pure elegance
Elevating my residence, bigging them up
I'm in the hood rocking JMT shit in the truck
Not I Against I because I don't sleep on my stomach
I rock Heavy Metal Kings and watch the barrel of the gun twitch
You're talking dumb shit, hooting and hollering

I lift the cannon and wait for the bazooka to swallow them
I'mma do this regardless of them, I'm the original
Dirty rotten scoundrel surrounding your pinnacle
Block the perimeter, I'll hit you with the fadeaway
Got a bullet with your name on it for a rainy day

[Doap Nixon:]

So many days, so many nights
So much money got fucked up, so many fights
So many niggas got knuckled down for no reason
So many cowards got guns but don't squeeze them
Yeah, that's just the way it is
I finally got a whiz that's ready to bless the sun with a hundred kids
So I can fall back, Ralph Lauren straw hat
Sour Diesel already showed you I'm all that
I won't stop trying to ride on you assholes
First week sales donated to Daschel
You think I'm bugging right?
But it's these zeros in my bank account
That got me saying "Nigga, floss it right"

[Vinnie Paz:]

My brain's vast as the sky is
My heart doesn't know what die is
Pyromaniac rap, Vinnie starts fires
Only an ignorant thought ignored Osiris
And that's why the enemy lost and caught virus
Where I'm from Gods, Earths, 85ers
Y'all ain't got heat underneath it's all wires
I'm on some Samhain shit with bonfires
My whole team animal thug and born liars
You ain't aware of what any the 12 Tribes is
You're a devil who tell the enemy where God is

Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it
I cause more scare than Godzilla
Made the church people on your block wanna move out
Nobody gets out alive until the cops arrive
It's a dirty job but somebody gotta do it
My style is wild like pitbulls trapped in cages
Made the church people on your block wanna move out

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Geometry In Static (Interlude)"

"The way in which you destroy an opponent is getting him to destroy himself by dividing his ranks against one another."

"Then you feed both sides, you have agents feeding both sides, inflaming both sides, and they kill each other off. It's time that some of us woke up to this reality, to understand that people who try to maintain empires and create empires do it by manipulating the people they're trying to conquer."

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Godflesh"

(feat. King Magnetic & Block McCloud)

[Block McCloud:]

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle
Like Moses when he parted the seas
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

[King Magnetic:]

They talking stupid on the stoop, I'm in the studio with Stoupe
I'm unusually loose, In a movie role with truth
Co-starring, don't spar with no artist my level
Froze target, slow harvest, bogarted by metal
So god but so ghetto, so far but so settled
Don't harbor no problems, no father slow peddle
Roseto late bloom, now silence the method
We all got a history of violence on the record
Except for this record Babygrande, if this lady take the stand
Then my record's playing in the court like a reggae band
Still a lady's man, Mag expects it
I don't get brain, I test dames' gag reflexes
Ecstasy dealer, I bag they X's
Stab 'em breathless without grabbing breakfast
I might pull her hair though, or with something out with air holes
Get lower than a flat when I'm reaching where the spare goes!

[Block McCloud:]

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle
Like Moses when he parted the seas
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah, yo
You can Never fuckin' test the God
The kickback of the Smith & Wesson hard
Allah think that you a devil for ingesting lard
That's a part of every lesson that he said to Fard
Vinnie never claimed to be a prophet, I'm a vessel God
Me and my seven Mac-11s have a special bond

Same bond when the Qu'ran give me a special calm
I wave the motherfuckin' ratchet like its Desert Storm
And use it so I can detach you from your legs and arms
I'm the one who reinventin the steel
The one who took the art of rhymin', reinvented the wheel
My venom will kill
My spit game like a neurotoxin
They call me blood and guts warrior, Arturo Boxin
It's nothing anything or anyone can do to stop 'em
Matter of fact even attemptin', it's a foolish option
Anyone who try to disrespect my crew, I pop em
Or tell the rest of the Boriqua, bring the tool and ox 'em

[Block McCloud:]

We're so sick with the flow, sing along like you caught a disease
Manifest in the mirror, don't sing lip shows
We go beyond Man it's hard to believe
Guess we're blessed it's a miracle So watch
It's the Army Of Pharaohs bring your squad to its knees
Go from flesh to the spiritual Gotta pray for a miracle
Like Moses when he parted the seas
Yes, yes, it's a miracle

[Jus Allah:]

Bury them and the Aryans that carried them
All stare, scared their humanitarians
Spare none of them, tear their young from them
Shun them, run them into Kingdom Come's conundrum
Hunt them, punish them, confront them
Drunken them, come undone Sunken
Summons him from the stomach of a sunless dungeon
Bludgeon them into chump to become consumption
Not an option to stop us, fairly obvious
They're innocuous, the despair of the populous
Get your fill of ill-gotten goddesses
Drill them with a modest amount of bottomless promises
Turn the water scarlet red, let it churn from the faucet heads
Get detailed little trails in the carpet threads
Have 'em adamantly slapped on the architect
Havin' carte blanche on the carnage, have my heart set

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Terror"

(feat. Demoz)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all motherfuckers woke a demon up
The bullets splatter through your spleen and guts
The whole clique ducking they PO
They need to pee in cups
We murder shit like everything the Europeans touched
I don't even talk to motherfuckers, that could lead to trust
We on our din, Devils only deal with greed and lust
Beat an elephant with bare hands and take his bleeding tusk
Anytime you hear a cop was murdered, best believe it's us
Jus Allah load the Glock, put em in the weeds and dust
I ain't I sucker, I was born with Herculean nuts
Strangle snakes, dangle grapes, fed by European sluts
Y'all know where to come to when you need the fucking trees and dust
Ayo D, [?] I need to feed these fucks
I got the power to devour trees, seas and such
I got the power that's the caliber of Jesus touch
It don't matter the caliber, I proceed to rush
Vinnie on a whole nother algebra than the Greeks could touch

[Demoz:]

Let me tell you a little something bout a nigga named Moz
Look in his eye, you could see the evil if you high
You could notice a little nigga that's eager for the sky
Behind bars scarred like Jesus when he died (when he died)
Nigga I was in the hole for a whole six months getting high
Off the reefer thinking, "Why?"
I'm with the roaches and rats hopeless and flatline
[?] and the hole in the crack
Nigga I was in the hole, trying getting my back
Niggas snitching and CEO tried getting my bag
But I don't give a fuck about a snake or a fag, or hater
I'd rather see Adolf paid off, laugh
This is real life, fuck getting paid off rats
And selling my soul to the devil getting paid off rapping
Maserati Mozzy, Pazienza clap boys, [?] step back man
You still screaming duffle bag boys

[Jus Allah:]

I have lived a century, I've tapped into my 6th sensory
I am a potential enemy
My entire inner chemistry, every inch of me, is divinity
Unequivocally, supremacy
I have undesired energy
Sins friendly, since empty
Show the prince of peace no clemency

Give him an extremity of insensitivity
Let his kin and ministry witness his disassembly
I just love sufferance, I'm destructive, unproductive
Tussid, not much substance, thug-age
Above judgement, unaware of any error of doubt
Where it counts, I'm a fair amount of paramount
I embody a monopoly of ungodly
The hobby robbed me of my common camaraderie
My apology, arid, insincerity
Charity, very generic, it's hilarity

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Butcher Knife Bloodbath"

I give it to you real raw
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

[Jus Allah:]

I am entertained by the pain, moth to a flame
Jarring over your charred remains
Hard to explain to the sane
Tarzan's and Jane's
Smaller brains
The disdained
Harder to obtain, refrain
Unguard your gains
All things obtained are in vein
I am overjoyed to destroy
Boys will be boys
Uncoy deploy noisy toys
Everyday, array of dismay
Dead prey on display
Let the slain lay where they may
Tell 'em how to ban their fellow man
Settle, tell your land
Quell your well in advanced plans
Grace your acquaintances with your complaints
Stated on the page letter
Awaiting the greatest ever
Better late than never
Better you in a crate
One state lesser
One day deader in red shaded decor

I give it to you real raw
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

[Vinnie Paz:]

The bullet quicker than lightspeed, open gates of Midian in Nightbreed
Any one fucking around with Vinnie he might bleed
Hell is hot and that's where the homing device lead
The body or the head only thing my knife need
I don't need to speak Vinnie's philosophy known
Y'all are weak and talk sloppy like Bobby Chacon
Blood shed and war Antichrist the prophecy shown
I tried to tell you that the Bush's were possibly cloned
You should know about distortions of lessons in college

About the water-fuel cell, the suppression of knowledge
I don't call that mother fucking professor a scholar
I call him a profiteering liar obsessed with the dollar
Why we in Iran if all that we want is Osama?
Why we in a jam when all that we want is Obama?
Bush had you thinkin we at war because he asked God
Then blew up two fucking buildings in our backyard
Blat blat blat

I give it to you real raw
You try to tackle me you couldn't make me fall
Forget the microphone you need the iron we squeeze
Play around and you'll fall off the deep end

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Sixth Gate Shines No More (Interlude)"

I'm entertained by the pain

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Death Messiah"

(feat. Vinnie Paz)

Did protons and electrons create the Earth?
Or did Allah meditate, and create his birth?
Is everyday in this place a curse?
Or should I pray on my knees and embrace this dirt?
I don't know if there's a reason I'm here
I feel the only thing that's driving me is reason and fear
And seeing death to me conceivably near
So I don't give a fuck what you think about me reaching for beer
I don't worry anymore about what my friends do
I have a more urgent matter to attend to
Is there something there bigger when I die and vanish?
That weaves everyone and everything into a canvas
I'm not smart enough to think I have a resolution
I'll never be a man with mediocre constitution
My father told me that blood and power intoxicate
And that tyranny is a product of his father's hate

I recognized the guilt and sins of the father
And recognized what's built and what stems from the author
Understand man is not a machine
He needs a surface and a purpose and a reason for being
Either way I'm gon' stick with my fam
Regardless if that's a dream of a ridiculous man
And I'm becoming more indifferent everyday
So naturally all the questions have faded away
Some of the things that I said I hated to say
But blame yourself motherfucker you made it this way
I don't think I would even if I was able to stay
I don't think you're good I would sit to the Angels and pray
But everybody gotta deal with they self
If they cut another throat for the material wealth
If it's a problem are you man enough to deal with the help?
Or are you destined for the darkness of concealing ya self?

I'm trying to deal with the thirty years I've spent in prison
Not the physical because of existentialism
I back myself into a previously dead position
When all I ever had to do was just repent and listen
Why can't everybody leave me alone?
I'm the only one who really need to see that I've grown
You ain't smart enough to see what I know
I like to stab myself and let me fucking bleed till I go
But I'm just scared what would happen on the other side
Tryna fight the good fight, how many of us died?
I don't know if I trust the people that hang with me
Is it God or is it the Big Bang Theory?

I know some really good people and they slang near me
But I don't think karmically that they should hang really
At thirty years old I don't have peace yet
And I ain't get out of the belly of the Beast yet

JEDI MIND TRICKS

VIOLENCE BEGETS VIOLENCE



PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Intro"

[Richard Ramirez:]

Serial killers do on a small scales what governments do on the large one
They are a product of the times and these are bloodthirsty times
Even psychopaths have emotions if you dig deep enough; but then again maybe they don't
I'll tell you what, I gave up on love and happiness a long time ago

Killing is killing, whether done for duty, profit, or fun
Men murdered themselves into this democracy
There are different sects of Satanism, the Satanist admits to being evil
We are all evil in some form or another, are we not?

Yes, I am evil. Not a hundred percent but I am evil
Evil has always existed, the perfect world most people seek shall never come to pass
Yes, I am evil. Not a hundred percent but I am evil
Evil has always existed, the perfect world most people seek shall never come to pass and it's gonna get worse

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Burning The Mirror"

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm Kool G Rap, Kaczynski and God wrapped in one
I keep a stupid bitch around me just to stash the gun
Fuck a crucifix, I'll use it just to stab a nun
What y'all did is incomparable to what Paz has done
I'm Black Sabbath, you savages get a lashing tongue
I'm black magic and ravenous, you a passive crumb
I'm a Russian AK and you's a Gatling Gun
I only listen to black metal and rap from Pun
I treat bitches like a jewel thief, smash and run
I write ignorance on looseleaf, that's for fun
You have the female tendencies of a bastard son
They say it's parts unknown where the assassin's from
Hey yo, Jus Allah load the Glock, rob his jums
And tell these sucker motherfuckers that the gods have come
I drink clear liquor all the way to blackened rum
The Glock an icebreaker, I don't mean a pack of gum

We that hardcore, we that hardbody
Y'all that cardboard, y'all that carbon copy
We Islamic Moors, we that godbody
We the Russian AK, we the sawed shotty

[Jus Allah:]

My babysitter hung herself, I was way too young to help
It's no way I could've lifted her and strung the belt
Wish she could've gave me something else, cruel summer
But I'm always elated to meet the newcomers
I like to stare at models to compare brothels
Putting air in bottles, sharing pot and Aristotle
With the baddest dime inhaling the traffic line
And we don't talk about past times and astral signs
I'm fearless, there's an eeriness to my appearance
I'm experienced in severeness
I'm embellished in devilishness
I'm a detriment to health and wellness
I'm everything selfish and felonious
I'm only aware of unfairness, Islam and Arabic
Nuclear fission bombs and terrorists
More torturers that would know order
I live in close quarters, bodies everywhere
It's an episode of Hoarders

We that hardcore, we that hardbody
Y'all that cardboard, y'all that carbon copy
We Islamic Moors, we that godbody
We the Russian AK, we the sawed shotty

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"When Crows Descend Upon You"

(feat. Demoz)

I'm just evil biologically, listen to y'all that make a mockery
Anton LaVey is like a god to me
I am not possibly associated with your democracy
Gary Heidnik is like a shah to me, go to war logically
I conduct self Nostradamusly, I am Ibrahim's last prophecy
Earth is my property, I am possessed like I'm an apostrophe
Vinny Appice is like a star to me
Paz swears silently, cut your fucking head like a lobotomy
Rape the fucking beat like sodomy
Nietzschean philosophy, I am a vampire, I'm proud to be
I cannot be seen in your photography
Vinnie an anomaly, I am not a part of God's colony
Three inches of blood on my carpeting making things hard for me
My own family won't talk to me, I have to pray to Allah constantly honestly

I'm having nervous dreams, nigga this a murder scene
Yellow tape around the booth, no one heard em scream
He don't deserve to dream, nigga this a murder scene
Yellow tape around the booth, I'm having nervous dreams

I let my pistol bang, the Official Pistol Gang
So what's the issue man? I can make a tissue hang
I'm having nervous dreams, nigga this a murder scene
Yellow tape wrapped around the booth, nobody heard em scream

Underground like dirt and the oil
Earth and the soil, I burn like boil
Destroy rappers, King Kong massacre
Bullets ricochet playing ping pong passengers
Won't make it, the real won't fake it
If something don't belong to you then don't take it
A naked eye can look loyal but don't trust em
That's why I chill with women, fuck em but don't cuff em
Cheat and won't treat em, beat em and won't eat em
Leave em and won't feed em
Believe me a cold demon, I am but I won't leave em
Until that we both even
Until she catch me fucking a 20 year old Rican
On top of the fucking bed we make love and both sleeping
Now that's the hundredth time she caught me with hoes cheating
I think I got a problem with being faithful
It's not that I ain't grateful, it's just something about me so hateful

I'm having nervous dreams, nigga this a murder scene
Yellow tape around the booth, no one heard em scream
He don't deserve to dream, nigga this a murder scene

Yellow tape around the booth, I'm having nervous dreams

I let my pistol bang, the Official Pistol Gang
So what's the issue man? I can make a tissue hang
I'm having nervous dreams, nigga this a murder scene
Yellow tape wrapped around the booth, nobody heard em scream

I'm strutting with the black mask, can't pass on the cash
Relax on the grass, can't slack on the slash
There's no rest, there's no 2 and a half hour crash
I'm all about the cash, outwit and outlast
In mass covered in black from gun powder blast
Can care less if you wear a flag or a badge
I'm trying to have mattresses of cash
I'm trying to have the bachelor pad built up with packages and bags
No matter how many bodies amass in the trash
I stay on the move, bad news travels fast
I stay with the smoking weapon and no discretion
It's a gross obsession, I keep it close under low detection
Don't provoke me and don't ask any loaded questions
I don't go for one soul, I want the whole collection
Send you on that long road to perfection
Murder all the men who swore an oath of protection

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Fuck Ya Life"

(feat. Blacastan)

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing

[Vinnie Paz:]

I wet the whole entire block then I broke off
Lift the boat off Russian sickle Nikolai Volkoff
I ain't never met a motherfucker that was so soft
I remain fire like folk who ain't turn their stove off
And I still rhyme cousin with a flawless fervor
I got money and catch cases like Roethlisberger
And y'all are Dennis Dixon, that's just something different
I need another prescription, I got a pen addiction
I got a Muslim shorty now but the ex was Christian
She ain't overstand the godliness of my position
Anybody who ain't family is opposition
The M9 got a big nose, Scottie Pippen
Vinnie sipping on the Goose, god hit this marley
My hands running out of fingers, young Vince Lombardi
I got a tet offensive similar to Victor Charlie
I meet a bitch, I don't sweat her, this ain't a Christmas party

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

[Jus Allah:]

I make blood money with flecks of blood splatter
It's drug money, the aspect of it doesn't matter
All the blood and death is what gives it the X factor
A lot of blood and sweat goes into the trespassers
I kill swiftly, I like to take life quickly
I take a pint of blood and make moonshine whiskey
I like to keep the 911 lines busy
I like a fun time in a crime-ridden city

All the blood that we use is worth every bump and bruise
Once the hunt pursues we ain't on the Onion News
I don't run from the problems I start usually
We wet you up, no lifeguard on duty
Then I'm at the bar or a movie
Then I'm with a beauty watching hardcore nudity
Had to ditch the bitch that thinks we're dating exclusively
The old grey mare she ain't what she used to be

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

[Blacastan:]

I'm that last line of coke that you see on the mirror
Take your last sniff, now you think you seeing shit clearer
I'm the nigga that's behind you waiting to get paid
I'm that hard-assed dick that's waiting to get laid
I'm them Pumas that you rock that was made out of suede
You the nigga came to cop and got caught in the raid
I'm the venom that lies within the king cobra's core
That new blood soaking through the enemy's soul
The spoils of life, the ills of men
John Wayne Gacy, Charlie Manson, killing again
I'm released from the penitent, mind state militant
Bombs underneath the tent, bismillah I repent
Sent to Earth from a distant galaxy
I am no contradiction, far from a fallacy
Freddy in the booth bring nightmares to reality
World War 3, I'm enlisted by JMT

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Try to stop mines from growing
I'll make your blood stop flowing
Fuck your life

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Imperial Tyranny"

(feat. King Magnetic)

[DJ Kwestion:]

Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that

[Jus Allah:]

I'm disgusted and dissatisfied, I don't need to fucking advertise

I'm a thief, I don't read the fucking classifieds

I like beef, I don't chitchat and fraternize

With police, pastors, or rabbis

I'm one of the bad guys, I never apologise

I don't just walk around with rocks and pocketknives

When it comes to homicide I'm not occupied

Murder's like oxygen to carbon dioxide

I don't know a lot about science and chemistry

My enemies take a lot of time and energy

When I'm not shooting I get iron deficiency

And I don't wanna have the guys look at me differently

I would rather have a gun than an epiphany

Can't really rely on tricks and wizardry

When I get irrational, that'll be practical

Niggas don't believe shit it's serendipity

[DJ Kwestion:]

Southpaw verbal jabs to the mouth y'all

Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that

Southpaw verbal jabs to the mouth y'all

Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that

Southpaw verbal jabs to the mouth y'all

Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that

Southpaw verbal jabs to the mouth y'all

Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that

[Vinnie Paz:]

Y'all in the presence of divine science

We don't subscribe to y'all theory of non-violence

I rule with an iron fist, I define tyrants

I went down the wrong path, that's despite guidance

Yeah and y'all are soon to bleed

And I'm from the house of wisdom Haroon Rashid

A goon indeed, ras-clat, Junior Reid

Y'all overstayed y'all welcome, y'all refused to leave

Refuse to see that the universe is deathless

I define rhyme with divine mind efforts

It's grind time, I design rhyme methods

It's high time y'all enshrine my records

And I don't know why y'all would fuck with the team

That's like standing on the block with no junk for the fiends

Pazienza is in love with the deen
I would jump in front of bullets, shed fucking blood for my team

[DJ Kwestion:]

Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that
Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that
Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that
Turn the other way cause you wants no part of that

[King Magnetic:]

I know what violence begets, timeless regrets
Silently sweat bullets when you ride for respect
Rivalry met (blam!) with the vibe you'd expect
Four-pounder makes you flounder only live on the net
You know the Internet thuggery, Internet fuck with me
Long enough to see my company sucker-free luckily
Paz heard me then scooped me, spaz earned me this two-piece
Clash surely not rufees smashed girlies is groupies
The last rapper to move me, Ras Kass what he doing
Rap after the blood bath half of the movie
Gats strapped to my blue jeans, back smack to Djibouti
Backpack is with Uzis, Black Sabbath and Kool G
Point made like I'm sharper than a shiv
Stab wound when you think you sharper than you is
Charlotte's Web with the kids, only time we talk to pigs
I ain't talking courage when I say you getting jigged

[DJ Kwestion:]

Cause you wants no part of that
Cause you wants no part of that
Cause you wants no part of that
Cause you wants no part of that

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Design In Malice"

(feat. Young Zee & Pacewon)

[Young Zee:]

If I don't have the mag I get a bastard stabbed
With a knife big as a claw of an Alaskan crab
Young, I'm down with Vinnie, give me six weeks
All y'all little pipsqueaks is up shit's creek
Think we a joke? I'll put three in your throat
Drunk off gin and C&C coke then we flee in a boat
Then I come open up the spot with Coconut Ciroc
So the hoes'll suck some cock
Then I'll forget to call her, after the nut I get attention deficit disorder
1-5 catch us off X's and dust
Whole clique of registered sex offenders
Pop shit, we'll hold your funeral XVi's
Niggas' money come in Roman numerals
Your block slow now, she fuck with them rappers
Cause y'all niggas' money took a muscle relaxer

[Pacewon:]

I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time
I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time
I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time
I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time

[Vinnie Paz:]

Our music's strong enough to stop a bomb
I'm putting pressure on you kids like I'm a soccer mom
Who you think idea that it was to stop Saddam?
Who you think idea that was to drop the bomb?
You get your shit rocked ma like Mustafa song
You blowing smoke you motherfucker, you should cop a bong
The nine Taurus jam a little bit, the Glock is strong
I move brutal and use voodoo like Papa Shango
Over a billion Muslims, you could never stop Islam
Over a billion bullets shooting from the chopper's arm
The backstage filled with liquor and a lot of traum'
Cause it's been hard on Vinnie since my father gone
I'm about to blow the fucking horns like it was Rosh Hashanah
This is the calm before the storm, Armageddon's on
Carry a motherfucker head that I shred in 'Nam
I speak literally, figuratively, the prophet gone

[Pacewon:]

I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time
I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time
I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time
I'm the mastermind with a faster rhyme
It's work, not how I pass the time

[Jus Allah:]

You don't have to search and question
I have the purse and the murder weapon
Never get a second chance to make a first impression
I'm no virgin to murder and I'm an urban legend
Rather be of real service than to serve in Heaven
I don't like cops, I don't like co-operators
I don't like traitors or story corroborators
In any problem I'm the common denominator
My behaviour is the product of intoxicators
I'm just blood addicted, it's the other liquid
I'm above the limit off of the blood of the wicked
Don't even ask, there's somebody in the body bags
The blood matches what's on the hatchets and hockey mask
I'm never traumatized, I don't have to compromise
I don't have to economize the homicides
You tell Jesus to take the wheel, my faith is nil
I believe that even Jesus has a way to kill

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Weapon Of Unholy Wrath"

This the Official Pistol Gang, I put my mother on it
If I got beef, I ain't got beef, my brother on it
I just punch you in the face for nothing, I love the conflict
And all my grown New York brothers be gunning Spofford
Vinnie God-sent, I'm what Allah meant
Gucci frames, wild nerdy, call him Clark Kent
Me and Jus sat together on the park bench
And said if it wasn't money then it was nonsense
Keep steadily finding ways to stay better
You don't fight, you ducking fights, you Mayweather
Anyway you wanna put it butcher, slay, sever
You looking like Eddie in Delirious, gay leather
You arguing over who the best is but it's me though
I'm arguing over who was better Ozzy and Dio
Bruce Dickinson, Paul Di'Anno? Ay, dios mio
Mel Gibson a racist and Rick Ross is a CO

One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor
Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor
One's for more trees, two's for more trees
Honestly it's my everything, I adore trees

One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor
Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor
One's for more trees, two's for more trees
Honestly it's my everything, I adore trees

Yo there's more to life than guns and pleasure
It's just till I find something better
But I ain't ever gonna find a trunk of sunken treasure
I'm a troublemaker, not a fucking double-major
I love being with slug-traders and drug-takers
I have an attitude, my gun has a gattitude
We ain't trying to just have gas and fast food
I'm with high rollers and pistol holders
Gotta stay away from eye-rollers and whistle-blowers
If I ever come in contact with them motherfuckers
Contact a couple bloodsuckers and shovellers
I'm filled with the hate of jihadists and mass-murderers
Don't affiliate with pickpockets and cat burglars
Gotta keep my guard up, had a lot of hard luck
All I got is money for the bars and Starbucks
But why spend cash on snacks and SunChips?
When I can spend a stack on gats and gun clips

One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor
Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor

One's for more trees, two's for more trees
Honestly it's my everything, I adore trees

One's for more liquor, two's for more liquor
Honestly it's my everything, I adore liquor
One's for more trees, two's for more trees
Honestly it's my everything, I adore trees

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Target Practice"

[Jus Allah:]

We come guns blazing like the young sons of Satan
Some occasions gun play comes into the equations
Gotta keep the chrome for home invasions and break-ins
Go to your location with no notification
Quick to pick up the Glocks, fill the clip to the top
Kill the kids, too little too big to adopt
Got a whole lot of lost souls, pick of the crop
Ain't playing the oldies when you hear the click and the pop
It's nothing but ice in my veins, the devil has a mic in my brain
Has a lot of good advice to retain
What's not to like about the guy who had Christ slain?
I don't have the right to gripe and complain
I have to hide the remains, I have to get Tide for the stains
I have to buy ties that can bind and restrain
I have to find lives to attain
I'm looking for a homicide, offering a ride from the rain

Yo buscar el camino hacia ti, yo buscar el camino a tu amor

All you motherfuckers days is numbered
Attack the winter and I slay the summer
Pressure bust pipes god, I don't pay the plumber
Y'all don't put me to sleep, it's more of a state of slumber
Pimp shit, smash skins like your favourite drummer
I'm a shooter and a shooter do what a shooter please
A history of the broken land of the Sudanese
I spit a verse and a motherfucking computer freeze
The right hand is a bomb, it'll cost you two MCs
It's suicide rapper you can hang from Judas trees
We destroy and rebuild while y'all just shoot the breeze
Me and Buddha are separated by two degrees
The army gear is military and the boots are trees
The kevlar isn't a problem, I'll just shoot his knees
I rock a Panerai watch, y'all are boosting tees
Dirty money on the block, I recoup with ease
Y'all can't afford a sixteen, I'm charging stupid fees

Yo buscar el camino hacia ti, yo buscar el camino a tu amor

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Carnival Of Souls"

(feat. Demoz)

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm an ape in the cage, getting more amazing with age
AK's and Grenades, matter of fact I slay them with blades
They blantly gays, faggots in berets at parades
And see, my team is unbeatable, the stadium staged
I'm basically crazed, walk in circles, pacing for days
I'm basically dazed, and lost inside a satanist maze
You face the brigade, I hate you and I pray you get AIDS
I go hard on hard beats, y'all to lazy to shave
Too lazy to bathe, and so y'all hate on the God
I'm sick of y'all eating off the same plate as the God
Y'all could never build or conversate with the God
You shooting guns off, I would bomb a nation for God
(I'm a suicide bomber) Y'all don't want no confrontation with God
Y'all are swine eaters, that's abomination to God
(Al hum'du Allah) So put some faith into God
The objective is to finally conquer fucking Satan with God

[Demoz:]

I think we got a problem, take me out this fucking column
See all these phony actors, I don't like these phony rappers
Fuck all the story telling, I don't like these story fables
You niggas sound like cable, fuck you and your fucking label

I think we got a problem, Vinnie Paz a fucking problem
Maserati, I'm a problem, Jus Allah's a fucking problem
Criticism from critics but we don't fucking care
All we hear is the drum beat and the fucking snare

All I got is too much hate, not enough love
Too many plates, not enough grub
Too many snakes in the grass
I gotta kill one, cause the gun ain't got enough slugs
Body under the belt, not enough blood
Shotty under the shelf, not enough thugs
You're a bitch you ain't gonna do shit, suck a dick
Cause I been had your bitch in the lobby on drugs
I ain't no plug, I ain't no snitch
I ain't no blood, I ain't no crip
Motherfucking hood, where I be, everyday
You don't like me?
Come see me nigga, I ain't no bitch
Far from the last man damn man
You could be the man what they said
So I focused on the damn plan
Face straight like I just did a handstand

Used to be shy now I'm focused like a head cam
Demoz, say hello to the sandman
Gun pop, good god where your man layin'
See that bitch right there with the damn tan
Couple shots put the bitch in the damn van
Take her home put her in the zone
Dick like an L, she gonna put it to the dome
Wack DVDs all these niggas in the streets
Showing niggas where they live and their fridge and their chrome
Nigga please
Do you really think I'm dumb enough to show a motherfucking nigga where I live at
Jeopardize where my wife and my kids at
Come home find my young boy kidnapped
Nigga hit that L that you hit, because you motherfuckin crazy if you think I will
Pistol Gang to the day I hang
Or I see my death, I'm gonna keep it real

I think we got a problem, take me out this fucking column
See all these phony actors, I don't like these phony rappers
Fuck all the story telling, I don't like these story fables
You niggas sound like cable, fuck you and your fucking label

[Jus Allah:]

You should make peace before we pull the peace-makers
I don't want the streets waking up the sleeping neighbours
I don't want police pacing up the streets later
But the killing has me feeling like a teenager
Sign your soul over, here's a blank piece of paper
I'll fill in the details, you can read it later
We should keep in contact, I may need a favour
It's not breach in contract, no release, and waivers
It's slavery and cheap labour is a decent bargain
It's monopoly, I'm landing on free parking
It's blood out here, gotta keep my teeth sharpened
Gotta keep cream, gotta keep a green garden
You doing everything you can just to keep from starving
I'm Rastafarian and partying, usually with more than one darling
It's disheartening, bitches know I ain't Romeo or Prince Charming

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Willing A Destruction Onto Humanity"

Hotboxing the whip with piff from the ziplock
Guns come from Big Lots, blunts from the Quick Stop
Scheming on a plot trying to rob Mr. Big Shot
Strip you for your little chip of the rock
Stay equipped with the Glocks, you left for dead sifting through rocks
Gave your girlfriend my dick in a box
All the dirt I got on my hands I should have rocks in my wristwatch
But I pick Glocks over chocolates in the gift box
Chase you down the staircase, pop you in the lobby
Feed you hot slugs, each shot is a hot tamale
Spot where we put the bodies is hot as the Mojave
Probably time to find a new hobby
Before cops is sending out the bloodhounds, rounding up the posse
Reckless niggas with more records than disc jockeys
Play their records on CNN and Hard Copy
Play the part where they show the heart in the autopsy

Everyone of you is alive, your death has got nothing to do with it
You already survived many deaths, but you don't know anything about it
How much have you learned in this life?
How much have you truly learned that makes a difference?

I'm a motherfucking headhunter, a cold winter to a dead summer
Doesn't matter the weather, I'm still a lead-dumper
You can find the fucking body in the red dumpster
20+ years, cousin couldn't dead hunger (Still hungry, motherfuckers)
See it's the gutter that I rap
I nickname gats, they my butterfly effect
The boxcutter or the TEC
Some of my brothers is on their deen, some of them provide the wet
And some of them provide the birdos
Jail motherfuckers that'll buck you on their furlough
I run through a wall, never heard of hurdles
Manos de Piedra, I'm Roberto, you a fucking herb though
I've been getting money since my third show
My new Kel-Tec is berzerko, only smoke the purple
Y'all just fucking stand around in circles
Me and Jus Allah controversial

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Chalice"

(feat. Chip Fu)

[Chip Fu:]

Now everybody talk 'bout this and that
They chit and chat but seem that them that know exactly what to say, hey
Even when everything is going astray (going astray, people)
No, no way
Cos when I see them that know, they running for the mountains
Like when them explode
And even when them gun exposed
See those
All the people that you have to keep away (Keep away y'all)
See trust me then they know

[Jus Allah:]

I have been to Hell before
Befriended the Devil and Skeletor
Wish I could visit the fellas more
Wish that I could get more bodies through the cellar doors
I'm always thinking of others
Should probably think of myself more
But I don't worry about sells and house scores
I'm more into L's than health stores
I like wars and whores, tours and shores
Liquor and Coors
Sex, cigarettes and sycamores
Always got one to roll up and one twirled
All about guns and girls in this underworld
So I got a truckload of guns and gusto
But I don't go around shooting ducks and buffalo
I like it when the streets are crowded
I don't think to be discreet about it
Drinkin' blood beats a salad
So I gotta put a lot of work in
Cause I'm usually thirsty again
Before it even leaves the palate

[Chip Fu:]

Now everybody talk 'bout this and that
They chit and chat but seem that them that know exactly what to say, hey
Even when everything is going astray (going astray, people)
No, no way
Cos when I see them that know, they running for the mountains
Like when them explode
And even when them gun exposed
See those
All the people that you have to keep away (Keep away y'all)
See trust me then they know

[Vinnie Paz:]

I'm shining out here, Jedi Mind grinding out here
I'm from Philly where it's filthy
Take your diamonds out here
Motherfuckers broke eating Top Ramen out here
Fuck the police, graff writers is bombing out here
Ain't nobody better at this fuckin' rhymin' I swear
Any second, any minute, any time of the year
I remember when it was nothing but violence out here
Now these faggots rappin' like they fucking common out here
I'm about to set the mother fuckin' drama out here
45s Gabilondo, big Llamas out here
Everybody think it's sweet cause now Obama out here
He the third cousin of Bush, he lyin' out here
You the lamb I'm the mother fuckin' lion out here
Where were y'all when my step father dyin' last year
I'm once in a lifetime, Halley's Comet out here
Gods and Earths and Moors, we Islamic out here, yeah

[Chip Fu:]

Now everybody talk 'bout this and that
They chit and chat but seem that them that know exactly what to say, hey
Even when everything is going astray (going astray, people)
No, no way
Cos when I see them that know, they running for the mountains
Like when them explode
And even when them gun exposed
See those
All the people that you have to keep away (Keep away y'all)
See trust me then they know

Y'all don't wanna fuck with us
Y'all don't really want to fuck with us
Y'all don't wanna fuck with us
Y'all could never fuck with us
Don't really want to fuck with us

Y'all don't wanna fuck with us
Y'all don't really want to fuck with us
Y'all don't wanna fuck with us
Y'all could never fuck with us
Don't really want to fuck with us

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Bloodborn Enemy"

You are really of the Devil.
Wait, I'm sure we can come to an arrangement.
I'll give you anything you want.

(Cause I gotta kill or be killed, counter attack)

I am the reverse of Christ, I am horrible, I'm the worst advice
I squeeze coal in my hand and then it converts to ice
My whole world is cold blood. It's a serpent's life
I was fighting in Damascus with a Persian knife
I burn a motherfucker head. I'm in Hell's Kitchen
Fuck a cop, fuck a bitch, fucking Mel Gibson
The new wakata on the street smell different
I was rocking Jordan 7s while you sell Pippens
Everyone I trust in a box
So talking to y'all is just like talking to cops
Call me boxcutter Pazzi cause I walk with the ox
And though he ain't here physically I walk with my pops
Yeah but physically I walk with the Glock
And if an officer is shooting then an officer's shot
I'm a fat guinea motherfucker, walk with a bop
And it ain't never been a question if he soft or he not

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack
Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack
Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack
Kill or be killed counter-attack

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Kill or be killed counter-attack

All I think about is crime, I forgot to buy a valentine
I'm out my motherfucking mind in a crowded line
Full-time murderer, no time to buy furniture
Rather re-clip burners than clip through the circular
Rather be a burglar than flip burgers
Any stitch of work will make me wanna commit murder
I am all thugs and drug fiends, screams and blood streams
Guns that can sink submarines, clubs and love scenes
Thugs in hot tubs, queens and umpteens, Vodka, Rock of Love
Angels and adversaries, Raspberry Absolut
Hash and grass, V8 splash, passion fruit
Life is a battle, I'm out of sight with dim lighters around
Knife and a frown, just another night on the town
Endless horrors of manslaughter days in a row

Leave you all dressed up, no place to go

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack

Cause I gotta kill or be killed counter-attack

Kill or be killed counter-attack

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Sacrilege Of Fatal Arms"

The kind of music you play scares people
Why shouldn't people be scared by you?

[Vinnie Paz:]

Vinnie scream "fuck the world" like Shakur
Y'all ain't never really enlist, you pussies stuck in war
Stick a bottle through the esophagus, I'll pop your jaw
I ain't worried about them, they drop deader than Rocky 4
I'm Willie Pep on the defensive, Vinnie box them all
Y'all are pussies, y'all see faggots and y'all will drop your drawers
I'm the hardest motherfucker, I'll stop a storm
I walked into the jungle, cut off all the lion's paws
Black gloves, black mask so who would've seen him?
Y'all don't shoot, y'all play with guns, you Gilbert Arenas
We ain't from the same pain, it's different procedures
Me and Jus the same veins and same intravenous
Yeah, I judge a man by how he dies
Stuff his ass inside a van then the coward dies
Jus Allah who I turn to in a scuffle
Muscle never turns to fat, fat turns to muscle

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I'll send you home in a body bag you fag
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I'll send you home in a body bag you fag
I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer
I got a problem solver and his name is revolver

[Jus Allah:]

My niggas will put your dome in a wall from one phone call
Trying to be such a fucking know-it-all
Niggas pop a hole in your boy, put you with Pope John Paul
Shove your body inside of a hole in the wall
I survived every close call, keep the guns loaded to brawl
It's the overall protocol
Y'all just throwing a whole lot of shit at the wall
I'm throwing a mix of nitrogen and glycerol
We get the pistols from the Big and Tall, you in the trash
Your phone got a million missed calls
I'm with half an ounce and a whole lot of alcohol
I'm blacking out, I'm always around the outlaws
Day in and day out it's murder on the menu
As your team searches for missing persons continue
I'm in blackness where black magic is practiced

It's the habitat where my gat's the happiest

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer

I'll send you home in a body bag you fag

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer

I got a problem solver and his name is revolver

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer

I'll send you home in a body bag you fag

I'm the unforgiving, psycho-driven murderer

I got a problem solver and his name is revolver

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Street Lights"

I have the killing gene, I have machine guns and guillotines
I'm the guerrilla of Philistines, I'm living the killer's dream
I just let the victim kick and scream
Get the blood and smithereens out with Mr. Clean
Separate your figurine into different dumpsters
I'm getting hungrier and I ain't getting any younger
Niggas should've killed me, now the wait's longer
And the incapability made me stronger
I'm 'a die in service, I serve a higher purpose
I ain't nervous of what surfaces from wire searches
Mom sits inside a church reciting Bible verses
I'm entitled to idle my homicidal urges
I don't prefer help, getting to the death quotients
It works by itself set in perpetual motion
But I remove it, there's some probability to use it
Cause I might lose it, present company included

The street light is the only light that ever shine
Kill devils with metal from the Beretta nine
If I shine I shine heavy metal grind
Must be out your fucking mind, never question mine

The street light is the only light that ever shine
Kill devils with metal from the Beretta nine
If I shine I shine heavy metal grind
Must be out your fucking mind to ever question mine

You should never upset the man, the bullets the size of Pepsi cans
I am godly while y'all are doing the best you can
Me and Jus Allah lions and the rest are lambs
I am possibly atrocity in West Sudan
I'm humanism, I'm through the prism of western man
I'm pugilism, I'm voodooism, I bless the sand
My hands are made of titanium, I could wreck a van
Lazarus, I am from Damascus and I am Sham
I ain't letting go until the fucking clip is done
Y'all offbeat, every word I speak hit the drum
The most beautiful thing to me is a glistening gun
I find y'all is entertainment while I'm sipping rum
And if I ever fall on hard luck
I'll put some white on the street like a salt truck
Cause I ain't trying to be hungry again
With these lowlife motherfucking dummies again, never again god

The street light is the only light that ever shine
Kill devils with metal from the Beretta nine
If I shine I shine heavy metal grind

Must be out your fucking mind, never question mine

The street light is the only light that ever shine

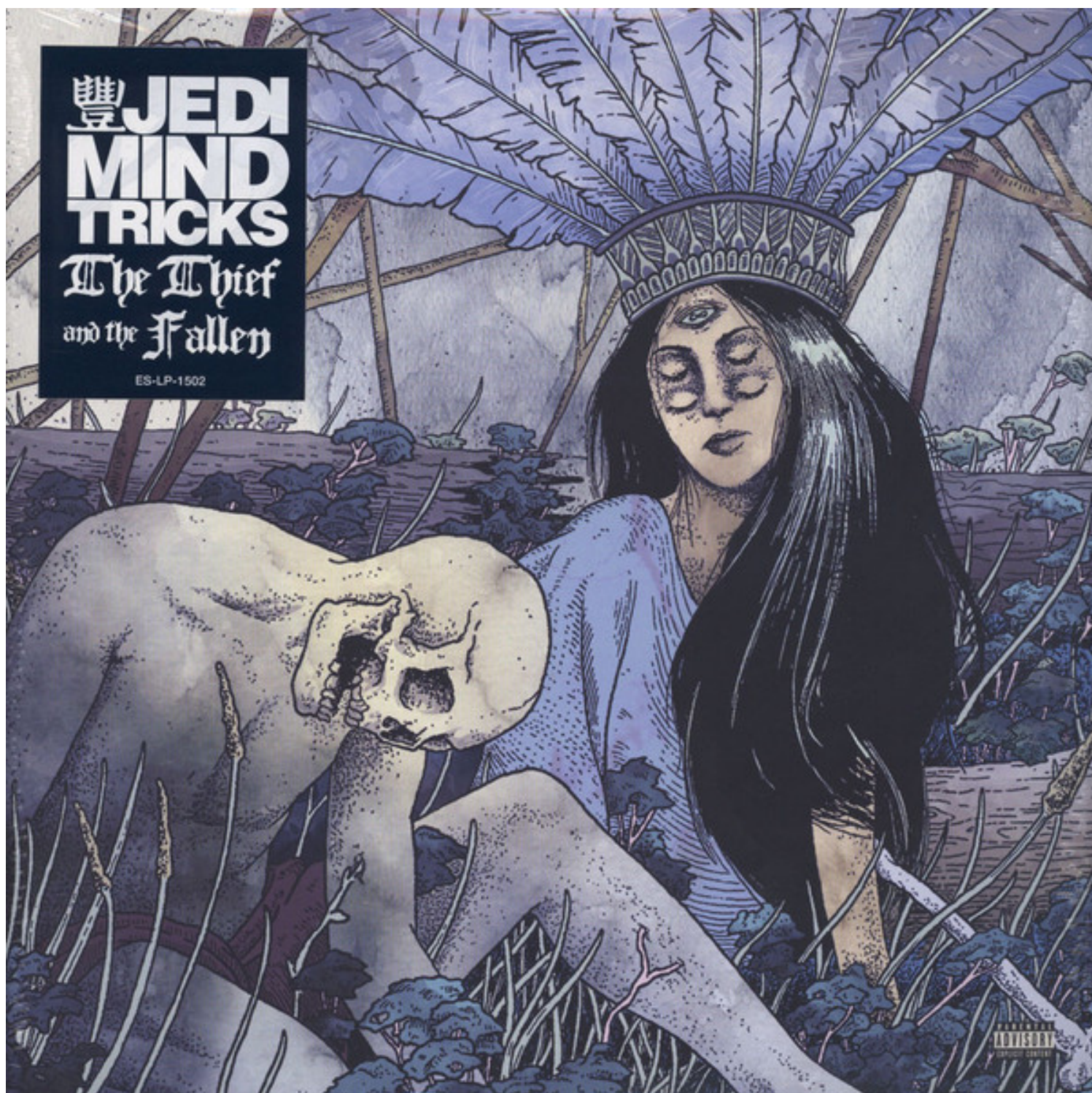
Kill devils with metal from the Beretta nine

If I shine I shine heavy metal grind

Must be out your fucking mind to ever question mine

豐JEDI
MIND
TRICKS
The Thief
and the Fallen

ES-LP-1502



STARLINE
ENTERTAINMENT
A DIVISION OF
WARNER BROS. ENTERTAINMENT
PUBLISHED BY
STARLINE ENTERTAINMENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Intro"

"A thousand tomorrows follow each other
Is there security in that tomorrow?
There is security in the pursuit of tomorrow
In the pursuit of the future
Which is time."

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Poison In The Birth Water"

You motherfuckers better guard your grill, conquer the kill and bow to the architect
Every single beat and rhyme is poisonous as arsenic
Murder just a part of it, I can see the art in it
I can see the pain and the fallen angel in all of it
You a shell of your former self and that's unfortunate
Artillery is heavy and ammunition inordinate
I would never start a fucking war that wasn't warranted
Bullets flying back and forth at you like it's an argument
I'm up to here in shit; it's either shovel it or walk in it
It doesn't go away just cause you choosing not to talk of it
I don't even rhyme over a beat: I fucking torture it
Like taking a butterfly and ripping the wings off of it
There's drama, muhfucker, then I'ma be at the heart of it
Take his fucking head and demolish it
I'm on some Damala shit, Mississippi, maul a God, all of it
You a sweet vic, Pa, lighter than a Parliament

"Straight up and down, you don't want no conflict"
"I draw first blood, it's over with, and that's that"
"Cause I'ma send you home with your muthafucking teeth missin"
"The worst slaughter / Devils poisoning the birth water"
"Straight up and down, you don't want no conflict"
"I draw first blood, it's over with, and that's that"
"Cause I'ma send you home with your muthafucking teeth missin"
"The worst slaughter / Devils poisoning the birth water"

You muhfuckas ain't cut like that
Have your whole fam wondering where they loved one at
And the po-9 wondering where they suspect at
I ain't doing five bullets, money, fuck that rap
I will cut that cat, I will put him in the ambulance
Bullets from the automatic make 'em do the Hammer Dance
You a lost cause, muhfucka never had a chance
Pazienza rhyme like a muhfuckin' avalanche
I'ma let this big Colt four-five rip off
And lift a muhfucka off his feet like a tip-off
Son got mangled cause he was starting to lip off
I hit him till his shoulders touched back like a kickoff
I talked a lot of shit for years and dumbled out
But that's why we have two ears and one mouth
Nowadays, most of my peers has run out
And that's why ghosts appear at son house

"Straight up and down, you don't want no conflict"
"I draw first blood, it's over with, and that's that"
"Cause I'ma send you home with your muthafucking teeth missin"
"The worst slaughter / Devils poisoning the birth water"

"Straight up and down, you don't want no conflict"
"I draw first blood, it's over with, and that's that"
"Cause I'ma send you home with your muthafucking teeth missin"
"The worst slaughter / Devils poisoning the birth water"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Rival The Eminent"

(feat. Lawrence Arnell)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Listen y'all do not want beef
I will 86 a pussy, La Couspaude
I ain't talking to this parole if I'm not gon' beef
If I take an L, I take an L and that's on me, you see
I waited all day, mama gravy-made
And if the bitch behave herself, I'll take her down to Katie Spade
You disrespect me, I Glock a pussy like Flavor Flav
The Ghost Rider, the coke whiter than mayonnaise
And you don't want an issue with the Kings
Cause muhfuckas walk around with pistols in they jeans
It ain't always superficial as it seems
Cause we had a little issue that was ripping at the seams
But now we back again, on a Stoupe track again
Heavenly Divine when I taught you about the Vatican
We smoking wakata sippin' on the yak again
Edwin died, so we had to get up out the trap again yeeeah

[Lawrence Arnell:]

Time travelin', swords rattle, we Cry Battle
Jackets is full metal, we be throwin' em at you
Build you a shrine, have your people make you a statue
That's what happens when disaster comes natural
Time travelin', swords rattle, we Cry Battle
Jackets is full metal, we be throwin' em at you
Build you a shrine, have your people make you a statue
That's what happens when disaster comes natural

[Vinnie Paz:]

Either we shoot the guns or we shoot the five
But either way you shootin with Vinnie is choosin suicide
I ain't tryna fuck around with y'all or catch a 2 to 5
But I ain't gon' let you disrespect me you will lose your lives (you motherfuckers will die)
C'mon why you tryna compete dude?
Break your fuckin' jaw now your only option to eat soup
Chop the muhfucker up, I don't need a complete loop
Me and Stoupe just needed a couple minutes to recoup
And I ain't got the whole entire fam in yet
There's a bunch of shit that I ain't got my hand in yet
Listen, you can't even walk that shit
You got jewels? I will make you come up off that shit, stupid
I ain't made hajj, but I'ma do it soon
Momma still crack me in the head with a wooden spoon
C'mon, dummy, why you do that for?
I'm the Hacksaw, crack y'all, 2x4, yeah

[Lawrence Arnell:]

Time travelin', swords rattle, we Cry Battle
Jackets is full metal, we be throwin' em at you
Build you a shrine, have your people make you a statue
That's what happens when disaster comes natural
Time travelin', swords rattle, we Cry Battle
Jackets is full metal, we be throwin' em at you
Build you a shrine, have your people make you a statue
That's what happens when disaster comes natural

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Hell's Messenger"

I don't leave nothing to chance, it's no one to guess
And I play everything real close to the chest
The 2016 Range Rover is next
And I walk through the Valley of Death with no stress
Marvelous money to murder y'all, gold bullion
Fifty dudes, parkside, killers wear skully on
That's the glass table that I'm putting your medulla on
Black trees, black ski mask, black uniform
The shiny black .45 is my bitch
Cause I understand that nothing in the world is a gift
Ain't no magic what I'm doin', ain't no Merlin in this
The stupidity the reason Donald Sterling exist (you stupid fuck)
I was eating pills with Van Morrison in Gloria
At the Waldorf Astoria, called shorty up
If you're looking for a father figure, call Maury up
You a Dr. Seuss rapper, made the whole story up

Who the one that always gotta drink?
- That's me!
Always getting thrown into the bing?
- That's me!
The one that always holding all the hammers?
- That's me!
Who run up in the club and go bananas?
- That's me!
Who the one that always gotta drink?
- That's me!
Always getting thrown into the bing?
- That's me!
The one that always holding all the hammers?
- That's me!
Who run up in the club and go bananas?
- That's me!

Oyster Perpetual and bottles of Chandon
Everything you thought that existed is long gone
Waiting on an opium shipment from Hong Kong
Y'all approach to what we created is all wrong
Everything that we emulated are raw songs
Everything that y'all haven't made is in poor form
ECW Jerry Lynn when he fought Storm
You an asshole masturbating to soft porn
No guns, iron deficiency, you anemic
Audio heroin intravenous, my sun like Phoenix
Love the second the boss seen it
The route take longer but it's much more scenic
See, me and my brothers have been waiting for a while now

Giving you the time to get your wack-ass style down
Matter fact I think we gon' have us a pow-wow
Your guns go boom-boom, mines go BAOW BAOW

Who the one that always gotta drink?

- That's me!

Always getting thrown into the bing?

- That's me!

The one that always holding all the hammers?

- That's me!

Who run up in the club and go bananas?

- That's me!

Who the one that always gotta drink?

- That's me!

Always getting thrown into the bing?

- That's me!

The one that always holding all the hammers?

- That's me!

Who run up in the club and go bananas?

- That's me!

Stoupe whattup!!

They bitin' our shit, silly, Papa

That's why we gotta reinvent the whole shit

Yo, word is God, I ain't dissing y'all by name

I just slappin' y'all in the face, stealin' our shit, man

How many years? 15 years?

Nah that's not long enough

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Merchant Of War"

While you cuddlin' a harlot? I sleep with the four
Official Pistol Gang, we be the reapers of war
It doesn't mean that you welcome cause you kick in the door
I'm the boss, why you filing grievances for?
Graff writers use the thump out toys
Keeping both eyes open for them jump-out boys
I will body motherfuckers if they pump that noise
Been down since Disco 3, become Fat Boys
Let me fall back, let me take a sip at the bar
Cause Vinnie in the hood like I'm fixing your car
I'm the overlord, I don't need permission from y'all
I get a migraine every time I listen to y'all
Listen y'all ain't never live in abyss
Where them hollow tip bullets spit quicker than Ritz
The nine always concealed, I'm letting this bitch breathe
Your body gonna be mistaken for Swiss cheese

The front and the back, what you want? Where you at?
When my killers with the pistol grip pump on your lap
Where the blunt? Where the gat?
Where the funk? Where the strap?
When my killers with the pistol grip pump on your lap

This another hell storm, point blank mail bomb
The ambulance take you away and not Calgon
Dirt weed in a backpack full of Krylon
Move rock for yards without seeing the pylon
None of y'all could ever be on the level that I'm on
Traveling trajectories with crystals made of ion
Jeffrey Hunter need to find another place to die on
I don't know what drugs y'all muhfuckers high on
Whoever told you, you should do it, gave you bad advice
I'mma put a few in you, then blast you in the afterlife
You ain't even half as nice, bloodier than passion Christ
You want a body? Give me a pen, a bottle and glass of ice
I'mma do it my way, fish and edamame
Chase a very fine glass of wine with a latté
My music age well like it's related to Sadé
Vinnie put a few shots into 'em like Bombay

The front and the back, what you want? Where you at?
When my killers with the pistol grip pump on your lap
Where the blunt? Where the gat?
Where the funk? Where the strap?
When my killers with the pistol grip pump on your lap

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"La Montagna Del Dio Cannibale (Interlude)"

(feat. Yes Alexander)

The fakeness of your stare
Will be what kills me horribly
I will bring me back home

The fatal instinct of fire keeps you warm
And can burn you to death
Will you keep me warm?
Or leave me to burn?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Fraudulent Cloth"

(feat. Eamon)

[Vinnie Paz:]

Our friendship seemed to be based on what I could do for you, homie
The sad fact is I'm the type of person that would take two for you, homie
You ever give so much till a muhfucker can't give no more?
Give so much of his soul that he feel he can't live no more?
What you want from me? You want blood from me, want another dub from me, money?
You wanna drain me of every single motherfucking drop of love from me, money?
I can feel the eyes staring at me even when it's dark, even when it's cold
I can feel Allah staring at me even though I'm marked, even though I'm old
Y'all are just some "gimme" muhfuckers, "take more off Vinnie" muhfuckers
Never giving back, don't know how to act, just a bunch of shitty muhfuckers
Gradually night goes on, gradually life goes on
It's tearing me apart, never really thought that I'd have to right this wrong
I don't think I'm anti-love, I just think I'm anti-y'all
I just think I'm anti-every-muhfucker-tryna-plan-my-fall
I was never planning to be great, something that began as a mistake
But me being me, mama always told me I should always share what's on the plate

[Eamon:]

And just waking up is enough of a struggle today
And most of these phonies that's close to me push me away
But there ain't no weeping I'm keeping this enemy deep in my veins
Cause I love the pain

[Vinnie Paz:]

And just waking up is enough of a struggle, I don't wanna deal with the darkness
Have a motherfucker laid up by himself tryna heal from the conflict
Ever have someone close to you tell you that you really can't when you can?
I wouldn't know nothing 'bout that bullshit and that's the stamp of a man
And the same one who blamed me, the same one who defamed me
Can't make his own cash, can't wipe his own ass like a baby
Everything is past or it's light, everything is passion and hate
Everything is everything and I don't think I need to keep a track of the date
Everybody take what I offer, everybody play like a pauper
The same ones with they hands out, be the same ones that hate when I prosper
Tryna be a gentleman of sorts, tryna be a better man, of course
Tryna set a living, understand that I'ma always be a veteran of loss
What's the physiology of love? What's the physiology of pain?
What's the physiology of every single person that will probably get to reign?
I don't like when liberty is wrong, I don't like when misery is gone
I can tell all y'all one thing: all y'all gone' miss me when I'm gone

[Eamon:]

And just waking up is enough of a struggle today
And most of these phonies that's close to me push me away
But there ain't no weeping I'm keeping this enemy deep in my veins

Cause I love the pain
And just waking up is enough of a struggle today
And most of these phonies that's close to me push me away
But there ain't no weeping I'm keeping this enemy deep in my veins
Cause I love the pain

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"And God Said To Cain"

(feat. Afro AKA All Flows Reach Out, R.A. the Rugged Man & Eamon)

[A-F-R-O as Don Corleone:]

Don Corleone here to tell you about loyalty, respect
And underground shit

[A-F-R-O:]

The myth of a man let your bridges wither and dance
Oblivious now, primitive, I'm Olympian, now it's routed in pistols
Allow me to buy the album, child imbeciles
I was a coward out to intend powerful minutes for
The crowd, the men, the rowdy, loudest towered sour diesel
Out to seek a pile of reeking, reaching demons, wild deacons
Denial deep, denial seek the child
Teaching my own preaching means
And thinking why I'm leaving rhymes leaking by the evening
Who'da thought the hammer hit ya?
The Ruger spark, leave you handicapped, trapped in wheelchairs
Drop bomb, calm flow forming on
Important, I'm raw mob (Don Corleone)
Take this offer, the vengeance refuse to
Amend all you're used to, remember that you're useful
Uh, and the Godfather speaks
R.A. and Vinnie Paz, Stoupe on the beat
Let's go, Let's get it

[A-F-R-O & Eamon:]

You go against the family, you get buried
It's R.A., A-F-R-O, Stoupe and Vinnie P
Cause most these rappers nowadays is fairies
And y'all could never fuck with JMT
(Fuck around and catch a left and a right fist)

[R.A. The Rugged Man:]

Yo, to the piano blue diablo, do an Amadou Diallo
Out the Kilimanjaro, animal, Italiano
Mario Bava giallo, I beat Apollo, you eat a hollow
Hole in your middle, look like a seed of avocado
Life gone, I'm beyond body harm, carry an arm in my palm
Leave you bloodier than Carrie at the prom
Man, Van Damme kick a foe
Mantan
Wigger, whoa Bam Bam Bigelow, bigger flow, Riddick Bowe
Summer eighties Bananarama, da ha da ha
Had the hammer to Alabama to where the crackers are
Animated Hanna Barbera rather Cameron Avatar
Stamina like the man out of Panama, Paz and Allah
Macking Mary Magdalene, Howard Hewett from Shalamar

Rapping assassin like I'm back with Rawkus and Agallah
Pill to a blondie, the ill Bill Cosby
Ill hobby, kill the body, Ingagi, I killed Gandhi
I like Chi-Lites, dice and knife fights
Mics syllables slang slit you, scissor precise slice
Sacrifice, lose suitable beautiful life price
And I could conquer the Devil and I could revise Christ, c'mon

[A-F-R-O & Eamon:]

You go against the family, you get buried
It's R.A., A-F-R-O, Stoupe and Vinnie P
Cause most these rappers nowadays is fairies
And y'all could never fuck with JMT
(Fuck around and catch a left and a right fist)

[Vinnie Paz:]

The mythical man, who come from indivisible fam
You pitiful fam, this shit is gon' get physical fam
You kicking the can, I'm visual like Dario Argento
Like stabbing you with a pencil inside of the instrumental
If that ain't what you was into, I'll slide inside of your mental
And provide you with a rhyme, that can silence the instrumental
I body you with the Ginsu, but that'll probably be drawn
It's not so hidden, the God economy gone
And I'mma probably be wrong and y'all will probably be on
The anomaly is how you'll be on a quality song
The bodies is on my lawn, the bodies have been deformed
The bodies have been piling up, but I've been silently calm
I had to sound the alarm, I had to try to get rid of em
Riddlin' with the Ritalin, little bit of adrenaline
A little bit of medicine in the middle of Ital' and
The only way to really begin again is to end again

[A-F-R-O & Eamon:]

You go against the family, you get buried
It's R.A., A-F-R-O, Stoupe and Vinnie P
Cause most these rappers nowadays is fairies
And y'all could never fuck with JMT
(Fuck around and catch a left and a right fist)

[DJ Kwestion:]

You know who I am
I'm back and ready to fight
You know who I am
Come out your belly and get shot drastically
You know who I am
I'm back and ready to fight
You know who I am

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Destiny Forged In Blood"

You came thru the door, with the chain and the saw
And the 'caine and the raw, and the flame on the four
I would never think that you could change to the core
But I seen't it before and it strangled the boy
And I remember that we was workin' hard for the deal
When you giving everything inside ya heart, and it's real
The only white boy that was sharp for the kill
But Eminem was evidently harboring skill
And the arson was real, and the starvin' was real
Are you kidding me? Literally, all the darkness was real
And the sharks in the field, make it hard to appeal
The apartment was filled, with the dark and the pills
That was just an element that's par for the course
And we signed on the dots, and we fought, and we lost
And we won, when we brought our fuckin' gun to the courts
Now me and my two brothers is just one with the boss yeaaaah

Don't ever in ya life play God with me
I'm a seven time rhyme winner you's a nominee
Hit me with a passport, stone, drugs, ornery
Bullets spit fast God, Bone Thugs Harmony
And don't even question who I'm targeting
It ain't no one specific, this is just a slaughtering
This is just an offering, this is just a torturing
This is just an everyday occurrence of The Sharpening
This is just a neutron bomb in the palm
I'm the God, I'm the wrong, I'm the calm in the storm
I'm the ever living every single garment that's worn
I'm Imam, I'm Islam, I'm the thorn and the horn, baby
I was on the mic ("1, 2 – is this thing on?")
You was just an asshole, rama lama ding dong
Bullets go forth back, back forth, ping pong
Vinnie hold arms like a person with a sling on, yeaaaaah

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Il Tuo Vizio E Una Stanza Chiusa E Solo Io Ne Ho La Chiave (Interlude)"

(feat. Yes Alexander)

My love please do with me what is dear
And the love that could keep us apart again
No gun nor blade will keep me from loving you
Even without body I will stay true
I will not love you to fade away
To the end my darling
To the end, to the end

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Deathless Light"

Official Pistol, guns drawn

When you pray for the rain, you gotta deal with the mud
And when you pray for the pain, you gotta deal with the blood
You ain't capable to hate, if you ain't able to love
But it get muddy in the middle, so I stay with the snub
And I'm Official Pistol 'til the veins stop runnin'
You in hell and it's hot when them trains stop runnin'
And you don't have a choice when the game start dummin'
And your physical is still, but your brain start runnin'
Why I let them eat, but I must have been out of it
Like walked in a portal inside of Being John Malkovich
Y'all are talking loud, but you should just turn it down a bit
Your hands over your head, like you was reading a counterfeit
And I don't rhyme over nothing if it don't sound sick
And all of y'all muhfuckers bite is like a brown pit
Clap at you, like you wearing cap and gown shit
A bunch of Sicilianos shoot at you inside a Crown Vic'

I don't know you, and you don't know me
We should go separate ways, I'ma keep it OG
Come on, I don't know you and you don't know me
You should go that-away, I'ma keep it OG

Young boys out here think that rappin' is dead
Glorifying dirt bags and they trappin' instead
I'ma resurrect hardbody rap from the dead
Crucify 'em like Christ, put a rack on his head
I've been here for twenty years, and y'all have been here for two days
Ain't nobody talking to you dippin' into Kool-Aid
Razor under the tongue, I cut you like a school day
Blood spill in high definition like a Blu Ray
The bullets in this motherfucker small, but the shotty big
Recoil make you kick back like Karate Kid
I ain't tryna offend a motherfucker but I prolly did
I ain't playing 'round, motherfucker, some'n gotta give
But I don't give a fuck, money, I will get your nana hit
Vinnie a gorilla, I will feed you a banana clip
Only way to get 'em dirty is to get your hands in it
And I don't play politics, I was never a fan of it

I don't know you, and you don't know me
We should go separate ways, I'ma keep it OG
Come on, I don't know you and you don't know me
You should go that-away, I'ma keep it OG

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"No Jesus, No Beast"

The murder hadn't occurred to me, burgundy wasn't burgundy
Purposely earth to me like a virgin had given birth to me
It's irking me that you would consider uttering words to me
Nervously urging me to keep killing and killing perfectly
Certainly third degree burns followed by having surgery
When he deferred to me, he was poisoned by drinking mercury
Hurdling over things that are currently in my periphery
It's all a blur to me, I was never sensing the urgency
Never sensing emergency, never sensing the thrill
Never sensing the certainty, never searching the kill
Was never searching, everything was done in the name of wicked
The brother's name was indifferent, the hunger pain wasn't lifted
That was Satan, black wings and a man made pedestal
The only fucking rapper could see me is my identical
Another story, another chapter, another parable
I missed making music with Stoupe, cause he incredible

"God is the 777"

Vocally none of y'all are approaching me or come close to me
Hopefully you're aware that you only holding my groceries
Openly holding the only opening in the hope to me
Provoking me is only gonna result in a choking spree
Supposedly I was sent by holiness, it's unknown to me
Loaning me Book of Law without Aleister Crowley owning me
Globally doing things that you only could dream of locally
I son you motherfuckers like you was peddling dope for me
The guns is always with me so I would never feel lonely
Combine it with the fact that I'm irresponsible socially
Supposed to be the art of the mechanism of action
Embezzlement of the fraction, the pessimism of passion
It had to be the psyche and the cunning of the Assassin
The tongue will give you a lashing like Punisher when he's rapping
I bludgeon you just for asking where the other fucking rapper is
Chopping bodies up and mail 'em out in several packages

"God is the 777"

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Kingdom That Worshipped The Dead"

(feat. Dilated Peoples)

All over the U.S States, even London

[Evidence:]

Yo, I trust the pain, what I say is best
What my studio suggests, my life is a mess
Standing in the rain playing Reign Of The Tec
A big bang in my dame, still claiming respect (Fuck)
Known for sunsets, know they go west
A rolling stone don't stay in no nest (No)
Fresh off the plane and played with no rest
No gang, so I came in the game with no vest
I keep it simple life officially free (Right?)
Rolling up tobacco with medicinal weed (Hahaha)
You hear the rapture in my laughter
Create greatness from the visions that I capture
I'm after the gold and after that platinum shit
I think I'm over that, cause that ain't gonna happen
In L.A. my whole life, so I'm sick of the glamor
But I can make an order fill clicking on the camera

Check it, who wants to disrespect?
The undefeated, undisputed
Crazy hardcore, no sell out
Everyone in my circle is dominating

[Rakaa:]

Sacrifice, born twice, the messiah and Christ
The height of the night, the darker the times, the brighter the light
The truth is often lost in the score
That pure life essence left on the cutting edge of the sword
Good lord, I grab the mic like a biblical staff
It's mythical math, baptism, miracle bath
Calligraphy is graphic, graffiti's scribbled in wrath
That'll split you straight down the middle in half
Or get your cantaloupe slipped in your jab
It's the expanded man, 'mano y mano' meaning 'hand to hand'
Each coward standing for nothing, they don't stand a chance
When reality falls heavy as an avalanche
The rock n roll hall of fame mind frame rhyme scheme
Man of war, I don't chase trends, I make times change
Rakaa's Jedi High Council, rare honorary Pharaoh
Learn to aim a little high to hit your target with the arrow

Check it, who wants to disrespect?
The undefeated, undisputed
Crazy hardcore, no sell out

Everyone in my circle is dominating

Check it, who wants to disrespect?
The undefeated, heavyweight
Crazy hardcore, no sell out
All over the U.S. States, even London

[Vinnie Paz:]

C'mon, dummy, your whole squad trash
Money piled up like an interstate car crash
I don't waste time cause y'all ain't worth a dog's ass
I could smell pussy from the time you first walked past
Sosa told The Skull to kill Tony
And how you gonna ask for more, but still owe me
Some of y'all 'round the real, but still phony
The six by eight in the box is real lonely
I'm tired of these muhfuckers, that's in my coat tail
They're only in my cypher, cause they know that I sold well
Throw this rap muhfucker over the boat rail
Marciano and Shala, hope that it goes well
This traitor over here, he a snitch like Avena
And his career only seen on the History Channel
I'm Cobain when he playing every riff in the flannel
Ain't you house trained yet? You still piss in the kennel, stupid

Check it, who wants to disrespect?
The undefeated, undisputed
Crazy hardcore, no sell out
Everyone in my circle is dominating

Check it, who wants to disrespect?
The undefeated, heavyweight
Crazy hardcore, no sell out
All over the U.S. States, even London
All over the U.S. States, even London
All over the U.S. States, even London

It's over

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The God Supreme"

I feel sorry for your mom muhfucker, you a waste
When I say that you my dog, I mean a muzzle in your face
The streets and the deen have me struggling with faith
The guns mad big like Mutombo on the waist
I'm a gorilla, God, jungle is my habitat
Murder many infidel, Yasser Arafat
How you wanna talk shit and tuck your chain after that
Infrared beam green, aim it where your cabbage at
Dirty money lord you can check the back plate
Run up on this ras clot, show him how the gat tastes
It's a million muhfuckas in the rat race
I ain't part of that God, y'all can get the gas face
Fuck all fates, see you at Allah gates
All my dogs gonna swarm on you like raw steaks
Pies and jums, I'mma let 'em all bake
And if Vinnie here, rap in good hands like Allstate

It's the storm without the calm, a pistol in my palm
It's the blood being drawn from your body on this song
It's the life that I'm living, no fucks that I'm giving
It's a murder scene, tell the fucking ambulance to get 'em
It's the storm without the calm, a pistol in my palm
It's the blood being drawn from your body on this song
It's the life that I'm living, no fucks that I'm giving
It's a murder scene, tell the fucking ambulance to get 'em

I'm always trying to break bread
Always trying to take the fucking crown so I can take heads
Underground rappers, more bummier than bass-heads
Head-shots leave y'all Planet of The Apes dead
Jeff Chandler, I'mma let them hands fly
Just in case, Vinnie keep shooters on standby
Anybody told you any different, it's a damn lie
You ain't really beef, real beef get pan-fried
I be in Japan high, y'all be on some stupid shit
Philly streets, muhfuckers cross you like a crucifix
In sha Allah, I'mma be alive like Busilvex
Four pound, break your chest up like Mucinex
Dead cause I said so, I'mma let the TEC blow
Fiends lined up like an Air Jordan retro
Ill from the get-go, I just caught a homi'
The bullets pierce kevlar, hotter than wasabi

It's the storm without the calm, a pistol in my palm
It's the blood being drawn from your body on this song
It's the life that I'm living, no fucks that I'm giving
It's a murder scene, tell the fucking ambulance to get 'em

It's the storm without the calm, a pistol in my palm
It's the blood being drawn from your body on this song
It's the life that I'm living, no fucks that I'm giving
It's a murder scene, tell the fucking ambulance to get 'em

Official Pistol Gang
Official Pistol Gang

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"In The Coldness Of A Dream"

(feat. Thea Alana)

[Thea Alana:]

Heaven or hell, which one was your home?
You lived on the edge of death with your gun

[Vinnie Paz:]

The deepest deepness is only chaos and death
Séance and breath when they play on the flesh
A queen like Neferu lay on his chest
The dīn is forever, take prey on success
I can find God without needing a coordinate
Hand to hand, man to man, feeding the unfortunate
Seven gold cities of Cibola isn't all of it
Cut a lion's head off and wear it like an ornament
This isn't something that's conventional in its origin
It's a situation of people needing some more from him
It's primordial for the Devil that want a war with him
Chaos and conflict always has been the norm for him
He was a product of Makavelian myth
Sacred mushrooms and some Amerindian piff
The Navajo twins that carried me in the mist
To Korriban and into the academy of the Sith

[Thea Alana:]

Heaven or hell, which one was your home?
You lived on the edge of death with your gun
Your wounds became scars
When you murdered your storm
You levitate high up above

[Vinnie Paz:]

Either physically or non-physically, I'm still getting paid
Hovercraft move like an Escalade in Everglades
Wise men only reminisce over better days
Groups of lamb legs served with teriyaki marinade
Mind like Stanley when he was directing Spartacus
I was getting drowned in the dark abyss
Now I'm like an arsonist
Fill your fucking body up with cartridges
And catch enough homi's, that'll open up an orphanage
And they don't know the father is a product of the rules
It's silently and vitally inviting you to lose
The truth you're looking for isn't seen in the world news
It shouldn't have effect on the healings that y'all choose
Y'all ain't have the pleasure to live life in hell
The guns mad big and sing like Adele
Ain't no other word got a ring like 'rebel'

The weight is mad heavy and bring life to scale, stupid

[Thea Alana:]

Heaven or hell, which one was your home?

You lived on the edge of death with your gun

Your wounds became scars

When you murdered your storm

You levitate high up above

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Lemarchand's Box"

(feat. Yes Alexander)

[J. Krishnamurti:]

The future is what we are now
What is now... And the pain of separation and the fear of death
What we are now, that's our consciousness, that's our being

[Yes Alexander:]

Every time you fall asleep
They crawl right inside you
Wake, you feel them creeping away
At your light

Tear off your skin
Gon' slowly tear off your skin
Tear off your skin
Gon' slowly tear off your skin

[Vinnie Paz:]

I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
You got me, I got you
I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me
I got you, you got me

The Book and the Blood On Jerusalem Street
And the Midnight Meat Train movin' the heat
Rawhead Rex had Coot in his teeth
Every single one of y'all food for the beast
And the human remains are the room for the pain
And there's rules to the game when you're new to the game
But it's blue in the vein and you shoot it again
And the sins of the Father until the Lucifers reign (Y'all ain't seen Christ!)
Every time you think you hit bottom, bottom will drop (God's shittin' Death!)

The Body Politic have your stomach tied in a knot
I don't rule Hell but I'm merely a servant
Hell has come home to appeal to the person
Peer through the curtain, deal in a burden
Rather die standin' than kneel to the virgin
The blue go red, and the red go to black
And you move with the dead till the dead isn't that!
Murda!

[Yes Alexander:]

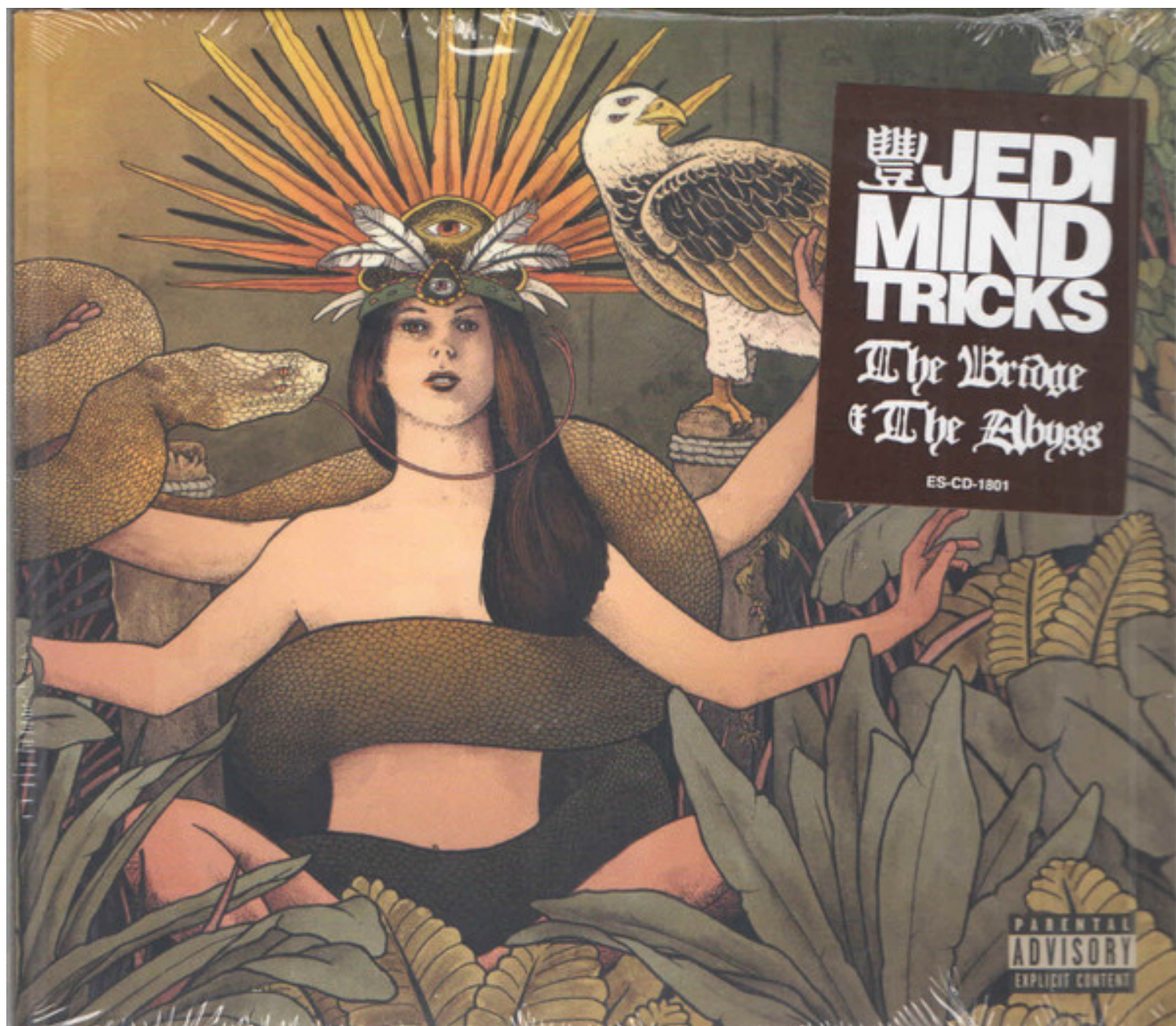
Tear off your skin
Gon' slowly tear off your skin

Tear off your skin
Gon' slowly tear off your skin

I could never save you
You could never save me

[J. Krishnamurti:]

What we are now, that's our consciousness, that's our being



豐 **JEDI
MIND
TRICKS**

*The Bridge
& The Abyss*

ES-CD-1801

PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Al Bid-Aya"

(feat. Yes Alexander)

[Jiddu Krishnamurti:]

"Does God exist, or not? Yes, or no? If yes, how best to realise him in this life?

Man throughout history from the ancient Greeks, from the ancient Sumerians, had this idea of God, right? I am not at all sure whether in the Upanishads and... whether they mention God at all. Or is it a later invention? What is God? I am not attacking God... I am not... denying god... but we are investigating whether there is such a thing as God"

[Yes Alexander:]

Only what you fear

Like this war unreal

See behind the veil

You want the hearts to fail

Give them my all your seed

But your spine they'll keep

Destroying your body

Fuck them, come break free

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"San La Muerte"

Yeah
My mic sound good?
Yeah (rata-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta)
One-two, one-two
Yeah (Raise the gates)
Look. Yeah. (rata-ta-ta-ta-ta-ta)
Listen
Yeah

It's node sub-optimal, so watch it when the Ruger spit
Record the homicide so I can watch how many views it get
Fuck the world, fuck 'em all, I'm tired of this music shit
The goombah gon' move regardless of who producing it
You dumb if you don't think that it's a shot gon' fly
I will cross your fucking T's and I will dot that eye
I will pop that nine, I will tighten the grip
You a sucka, you the type to take advice from a bitch
He defied God so he had to get his name cursed
Armed to the teeth, carry metal like a change purse
Make a list of raw motherfuckers, put my name first
Every single line is by design to make your brain burst
High like a motherfucker, I ain't hit the ground yet
Dumpin' till the whole clip empty like a sound check
Twenty plus years, Ahki, I ain't lost a round yet
Kemetic Orthodoxy where the ritual was founded

Nothing ever is enough, everybody getting touched
Motherfuckers is running up on me
The drama don't stop, get your whole block shot
All these shooters is running up on me
I got a big street sweeper, I'm the hood Grim Reaper
Motherfuckers is dying around me
My trigger finger stay itching, we cooking in the kitchen
I ain't fucking with nobody but me

So come hell or high water I'mma watch for the drop
I make this graveyard crowded like a popular spot
Nowadays it's kinda hard to tell a cop from a ahk
I'mma aim the chopper either way and pop who I pop
Listen, he a traitor so he left for the hills
Screaming high-pitched, crying like he Stephanie Mills
Ain't no iller voice in this shit
Die now or die later, that's the choices you get
It's moist and it's wet, living here is literally hell
Bodies stacking when I crack 'em like the Liberty Bell
This dummy broke, looking at the bottom of the pint
I'm coming with the heater like the bottom of the ninth

That's Allah and that's my life, wanna see me it's nothing
Just know that either way with me it's gonna be a concussion
Body bags everywhere, machetes here to chop 'em up
Put his body on ice and slap him like a hockey puck

Nothing ever is enough, everybody getting touched
Motherfuckers is running up on me
The drama don't stop, get your whole block shot
All these shooters is running up on me
I got a big street sweeper, I'm the hood Grim Reaper
Motherfuckers is dying around me
My trigger finger stay itching, we cooking in the kitchen
I ain't fucking with nobody but me

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Rashindun Caliphate"

Yeah, Jedi Mind

Look, yeah

Ayo doggy this about to get real, real dark
The bulldogs barkin' and them steel wheels dart
I don't call it theft if you steal real art
I'm like Benny Hinn medicine real deal heart
I'mma have him looking through his hands like peekaboo
This nerd seen looking for his body like Pikachu
They don't have to look far, he dead in the cathedral
He don't need air plus the body bag breathable
They still out here pitching the coach
And them D's waiting on him like a slippery slope
If you want the man to hang himself then give him a rope
And it's 10 below out here give him his coat
Your ass bent watch somebody playing with the shooter
Now the shooter gonna have to aim at your medulla
Everybody know Vinnie keeping it stacked
Everything above board, I'ma leave it at that

A young man went to see the world
What did he find? He found a war
He learned to kill, and then to cry
Until he cried no more

Ye, put you in the solar system with Shamesh
The murder came easy to me but I digress
Who want romp with me? Hmm?, why test
Oh, y'all wanna hate on me? God bless
Son thought living was the center of his purpose
But he ain't have God at the center of his worship
It's like the venom of the serpent
Talking to a person who a veteran insurgent
He like Medusa in the pit but he don't know he dealing with the nucleus of this
See, I'm the Lex Luthor of this shit and I'm gonna have to find another boot for you to kiss
The fire gonna burn and I'm lighting the gas
That's the easy way to learn now he enlightened to ask
It's twenty-plus years and we did it our way
Lights dimmed down Vinnie hallway

A young man went to see the world
What did he find? He found the war
He learned to kill, and then to cry
Until he cried no more

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Freshco & Miz"

"I mean, I understand it's a business
But come on, make an another reason why you made it for 50-60 dollars
I find dollar records that, that is, you know, and that's the truth
Because they all, they all start at a dollar
The guy that showed you that beat and it becomes so popular
He got it for a dollar or 50 cents, he didn't pay two hundred dollars for it (he payed 50 dollars)
And you know, he didn't pay anything for it
He payed a dollar, two dollars
Five dollars, tops
Now all of a sudden the fucking record is two hundred-something dollars
No, no, no, no, fuck that"

Yeah

We on that Freshco & Miz shit our here, pop
Listen, one two, yeah, yeah

Listen, money, you ain't gettin' nothin' from me
And the eighth of sour diesel medication for me
And the shit you spit – that's softer than vadin' to me
All you get is hard work and dedication for me
And my brother Stoupe, he cook in a basement with me
That was years ago, now it's like it's ancient to me
We the definition how you age gracefully, B
I'm a God-fearer, ya'll are more of Satan to me
I don't fuck with swine, ya'll a piece of bacon to me
Ya'll as soft as baby shit, ya'll are jaded to me
This is complicated, ya'll do it too basically
And being scary was never a sensation for me
The best record ever made it take a nation to me
And this microphone it was always faithful to me
It cost money just to have a conversation with me
Time is money, dummy, I ain't got the patience in me, yuh

Listen, yeah

Listen money, you ain't gettin notta from me
Not a penny, not a nickel, not a dollar from me
Or the Fendi or the Gucci or the Prada for me
Get a job, muhfucka, stop botherin' me
[?See I looked at Nicodemo?] like a father to me
My work effort too crazy to get farther than me
All you dirty mothafuckers should be honoring me
It's been twenty years of tryna take my aura from me
What you see as glamour life is like a horror to me
I ain't tryna lead a crib, it's always drama for me
That's the reason why I always got the lama on me
Cause they tryna hang a motherfuckin' charge over me
Ain't no judge in his right mind pardoning me

He gon' throw the book at me, ain't no bargain' for me
I'm a bad lieutenant, you just like a sergeant to me
Build with gods on another level, father degree, yeah

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"When The Body Goes Cold"

I was born with the devil whispering in my ear
I'm done trying to fight it
It's almost as if the darkness has showed me the light
You are a god

One two, yeah, pack pistol Pazienza
Yo Stoupe, what up hermano
Jedi Mind all day
Listen, check me out, yeah

It's proof positive he never thought before the loss
This stupid motherfucker put the cart before the horse
I navigate hurdles like a jockey on a horse
This stick shift way too sloppy on the Porsche
Palm sized highs are the double a two shooter
Pernell Whitaker when he movin' with Lou Duva
The gold dots don't go in you, they move through you
I beat a motherfucker like Bruiser abuse Luger
Sometimes we take it in blood it gotta be rid
Oh, this pussy want war, man he gotta be shit
I'm an animal that mean that I'm a monkey on the beat Ooh ooh ah ah
I don't like you doggy I don't like the company you keep
He ain't take the L well he about to concede
He like Stottlemeyer pa, far out of his league
Listen, Henry the 8th I'm taking his head
I'm like Yeshua with Lazarus, I'm waking the dead
Have his body folded over like he making the bed
Him no god fearer he gonna worship Satan instead
See my chopper lonely and she need a oppa to kiss
I need bodies and your name is at the top of the list, stupid

Dope, crack, guns I ain't happy till we all get some
Ain't nothing funny when the chopper gets drawn
So we rise up, yeah we rise up, so we rise up
OD, pills, I ain't happy till your whole crew killed
Motherfucker, how these dumb dumb feels when we rise up
Yeah we rise up, so we rise up

Oh, you nicer than me money? That's a bald faced lie
How you worship Scarface knowing Scarface died?
You know the semi auto spittin when the car race by
The Bugatti Veyron is Beyonce fly
This is crack in a pipe and I cooked it in the Pyrex
O.G. taught a young boy to make a dime stretch
Junkies everywhere sniffing goma like it's Sinex
Anybody who doesn't know the time should check their timex
I met Sean Price and rocked steady where the god rests RIP Sean Price

Blood Runs Cold was recorded in the projects
The first record was too difficult to digest
Heavy on delirium and paranoia complex
Old motherfuckers still live in the past
And these young boys trash so I'm whipping their ass
Listen, my shooters push weight like a barbell
Never stepped on and it's cheaper than a yard sale

Dope, crack, guns I ain't happy till we all get some
Ain't nothing funny when the chopper gets drawn
So we rise up, yeah we rise up, so we rise up
OD, pills, I ain't happy till your whole crew killed
Motherfucker, how these dumb dumb feels when we rise up
Yeah we rise up, so we rise up

Yeah
Jedi Mind, steadily shine
Pack pistol Pazienza

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"What She Left Behind"

Tonight on Channel 5 News at 11
A grizzly story of a step-father gone mad
The violent details have left the local neighbourhood in shock

I still hear your voice in my mind
I still hear your voice in my mind
Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)
Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)

I barely want you here, you think I want them here?
This is my fucking house, you think that I'ma pretend here?
They ain't my fucking blood, this ain't my kin here
Don't make me slap you up again and break a limb here
And this little one, he always starin' at the wall
Is he retarded or somethin', or he don't care at all?
You bring that autism shit up again, I swear to God
I told you it's all in your head, you couldn't bear the thought
I told you it's not a disorder, it's bad mothering
And you don't make it any better, you just choose to smother him
And this other one, she dresses like a harlot
So don't come runnin' to me when she claims she gets assaulted
And boys is gonna be boys, so they ain't to be faulted
With bitches dressed like that it's cause they wanna be exalted
So don't give me no fucking excuses, or she could get it too
I pay the bills in here, we both know that it's never you
It's my way or the highway, so make a fucking choice
Cause I don't like the way you make me raise my fucking voice
Matter fact, I'm outta here, I need a fucking beer
The choice is yours, get it together or disappear

Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)
Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)
Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)
Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)

Why the fuck ya'll still awake?
I need some time alone
The little one is crying, the other always dialin' the phone
You think I'm being rough on you? Well, I don't think I am
Watch me when I put you in this yoke and show you who I am
You're paying attention to me now? Now that I got violent?
When none of ya'll would move a fucking finger I was silent
I thought I had this beaten, and I thought that I was past it
Cause every woman that have come before you got they ass kicked
One of them was hospitalized, the other one was murdered
I made it look like accidents, cause both of them deserved it
But here we are, and I thought I have put this shit behind me

But what I'm feeling now has overcome me and has blind me
So why the fuck you're trying me?

I had to break the straw

And since this little one is cryin I have to break his jaw
And since your daughter dressing up and trying be a whore

I have to teach her a lesson and slide up in her raw

But that can wait for now, I'm gonna finish what I've started

I told your boy to shut his fucking mouth, is he retarded?

I'm the fucking victim here, the one who's brokenhearted

The one who no one loved, who was mistreated and discarded

The one who got abused and who was beaten all his life

The one who got confused and who was bleeding from the knife

I was drug through the mud, I was condescended

So I'ma take the three ya'll with me and I'ma end it

The cops is on their way now? Well, I ain't goin' to federal

But I ain't dyin' alone so now the three of ya'll is dead too

I still hear your voice in my mind

I still hear your voice in my mind

Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)

Such a lovely voice (na na na na na na na)

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Death Toll Rising"

Yeah, Jedi Mind
Pack Pistol Pазzy
Yo Stoupe, hermano, yeah

You talking gunplay? Well let's play with them guns
See, Allah don't like ugly and you stay in the slums
Pazienza take flights while you begging with bums
The cult of the black virgin isn't safe in the sun
Heckler & Koch, black ski mask and an onion
This motherfucker crack a smile like he's laughing at somethin'
Take his batiman hard like I'm snatching it from him
He ain't smart enough to understand assassins is comin'
I'm blasting this son, this something put you in the tomb
And that whopper go (ta-ta-ta-ta) shoot through the room
My dude I'm a goon, strapped with two-two's in the womb
See and Pазzy's spelling something and it's usually doom
Shit is gonna get ugly if you violate my space
The six pack click-clack barrel in his face
Them jump out boys will hit you without warning
Bring pies to your crib like this was a housewarming
(Welcome to the neighborhood!)

Hold up doggy, that's the type of weapon you with?
That's the type of bullshit you should've left in the whip
You ain't worthy of the bullets I got left in the clip
Soon as shit starts popping I go right for the grip
I'm liable to flip, serial killer and it's copycat
The Mossberg lean, it's 7 percent bodyfat
You the main producer of predictable punani rap
Chamber pressure pushes the bullet and push his body back
You cookin' in the kitchen but avoiding the chef
I'm like Heisenberg, mastermind, boiling meth
Homie have to take an L it's unavoidable death
They say the plant'll grow sturdy if the soil is wet
On some greaseball shit, overflowing with gravy
Don't tell me about the pain just show me the baby
On some De La shit pa, I am who I be
The executioner is coming and it's probably me
Muerte!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Shed The Skin To Receive The World (Interlude)"

(feat. Yes Alexander)

Do you remember how we met?

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Certified Dope"

(feat. Eamon)

Yeah
One, two
One, two
One, two
Yeah
One, two
One, two
One, two
Aight look
Yeah

Anybody think they can't test the bol, proolly
Word bond, this is the best, that Sean Connery
We pure, come from the chest of Bob Marley
Abstain from the ways of the flesh, that's not godly
Cube started out on the west with my posse
No pork I don't put mess in my body
Bullets gonna rip through the vest like hot saki
Always gonna give you the best, but not Robby
Everything herb and liquor like hot toddy
We gon' trick 31 like Rob Zombie
You can't control the drum, you rock sloppy
I don't play second fiddle, I'm not Scottie
If Vinnie gonna spray the block, he rock shotty
The .45 caliber kick and stop Roddy's
Weisenthal loaded the clip and shot Nazis
Now to rhyme, made a decision and shot Gandhi

Please don't make me feel like I gotta bust a shot. Hoo!

(One two) Shot

(Yeah, yeah)

Please don't make me feel like I gotta cock this nine. Hoo!

(One two) Nine

Hah hah

There's no choice wielding here, salute Generals
Cops trying to get him on lock to boost Federal
They said Vinnie one of the best but too technical
When I tried slowin' it down it's too sensical
The covenant dark in the soul, the Blue Sentinal
Call this little 9 a dime and shoot ten at you
The mark that we made in the game, too indelible
God made dirt, and dirt produce vegetables
My heart pumps, runnin' the lane, you move minimal
It's octopus slums so beware a few tentacles
The rhyme too fine and the wine too delectable

My voice wave stronger than yours, it move decibels
Manowar making it loud and move decibel
The snare don't knock and the kick is too minimal
Sayin' that you're better than dirt is too literal
Straight left over the jab induce medical
Muerte

Please don't make me feel like I gotta bust a shot. Hoo!
(One two) Shot
(Yeah, yeah)
Please don't make me feel like I gotta cock this nine. Hoo!
(One two) Nine
Hah hah

Yeah
Stoupe what up

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Hell's Henchman"

Yeah

One, two, pack pistol Pazienza
Yo, Stoupe, yeah yeah this shit's crazy
Yeah

He ain't gonna act right
He ain't got a one two
Murder, murder gunplay
All these killers hunt you
No honor amongst thieves 'round here
Sniff OC's and dope d's 'round here

It's no honor amongst thieves
You should've knew he was foul
Ain't no beating me you dummies should've threw in the towel
And if I owe you, Vinnie threw in the vow
And these pistols gonna blow like we do in the trap
Listen, I saw son name scribbled on the document
Disembodied Nephilim aboriginal occupant
The witchcraft watches an indivisible monument
Nebuchadnezzar, the prophetic vision of Solomon
A real thin line between the Wesson and the sword
Pistol gang Pazy have you questioning the lord
You backwards motherfuckers wrestling with fraud
Recording in the bedroom the best you can afford
There's sneaker boxes but there ain't no shoes up in the box
The rap Paul Bunyan, Vinnie moving with an ox
Pistolero Pazy gonna be shooting at an ock
The 50 cal Barret lift a loser out his socks

He ain't gonna act right
He ain't got a one two
Murder, murder gunplay
All these killers hunt you
No honor amongst thieves 'round here
Sniff oc's and dope d's 'round here

He ain't gonna act right
He ain't got a one two
Murder, murder gunplay
All these killers hunt you
We cut coke and sell jums round here
We push dope and tote guns round here

I ain't fucking with you money I'm just grinding through the gristle
I kept my eyes peeled because I'm riding with a whistle
Fiocchi hollow points, they just colliding with the tissue

The makti and Gaadafi were providing me with missiles
This dirty motherfucker always cooking me the pies
The same motherfucker couldn't look me in the eyes
I know the fucking D's gonna book me if he dies
His head got popped boy, you shouldn't be surprised
You got shooters? I got shooters, we can do the thing
Once they see the guns they gonna be talking like they Pootie Tang
Bullets coming back at motherfuckers like a boomerang
They knock me on some stupid shit and have me doing two in chains
Did a lot of talking when the powder on his man
There's burn marks and gunpowder on my hand
What type of shit is that? That's the move a sucker make
You don't wanna scrap I'll take you out like it's a fuckin' date

He ain't gonna act right
He ain't got a one two
Murder, murder gunplay
All these killers hunt you
No honor amongst thieves 'round here
Sniff oc's and dope d's 'round here

He ain't gonna act right
He ain't got a one two
Murder, murder gunplay
All these killers hunt you
We cut coke and sell jums round here
We push dope and tote guns round here

Yeah, pack pistol Pазzy

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"God Forsaken"

Yeah, Jedi Mind

Listen

The big four fifth gon' split 'em in the middle
In a little I'mma riddle, I be feeling kinda brittle
I was dealing with the ghetto I was feeling for the ghetto
I was feeling for the metal and my feet was on the pedal
I was feeling like Geppetto I was showing them the plans
And the pain far worse if you know it in advance
It was going to the hands and it's over with a dance
When you're walking over sands in the holiest of lands
And the holiest of man told me put it in a rhymebook
You would never understand the beauty othe f the rhyme, look
Blood is on the rhymebook, blood is on the walls
And the blood is dripping everywhere similar to jaws
And it's similar to wars and the chopper gon' spit
For every single rhyme there's a Llama getting hit
I was silent for a bit but I'm back for the crown
With the black and the brown and a mac and a pound
Yeah

They put a lean on you and the beam on you
They put a price on you, roll the dice on you

They put a lean on you and the beam on you
They put a price on you, roll the dice on you

Hit 'em with a long pipe jig 'em with a long knife
Hit 'em in the middle and I grill 'em with a bombstrike
Show 'em what the god like show 'em how to die
Show them that it ain't nobody holier than I
If they holier than I then they holier than Jah
And they holier than anybody roaming in the sky
It's colder in July the blacksmith anvil popping off low key that'll get your man killed
Turn 'em in the landfill turn 'em into particles
The forty round chrome mac attachment make it possible [?]
I had to kill 'em honorable I had to kill 'em fast
And I had to build a legacy I had to build a path
I be building with the gods so I gotta deal with math
And I'm all about the fetty so I gotta deal with cash
And the shotty pointed at him so he had to do the dash
And he had to break north and he had to do it fast

They put a lean on you and the beam on you
They put a price on you, roll the dice on you

They put a lean on you and the beam on you

They put a price on you, roll the dice on you

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Legacy Of The Prophet"

(feat. Sean Price)

[Sean Price:]

Yo, let's play gats for hire
Slung when I was young I set stray cats on fire
Sick puppy, I shoot doberman pinschers
Now niggas think I'm crazy and I notice their whispers
I know that you novice, promoting your garbage
Pro bono, no homo, we toting the large shit
I wrote this rap on the stoop
Beat made by Stoupe, stupid with execute
Bet I rhyme slick, rhyme fuck your mind up, the Jedi Mind Trick
Cocaine and weed shit, bet I'm high bitch
Blow strains, you bleed bitch let 'em die quick (P!)
Totin' the gat nigga
Up in the voter's booth I'm voting for black niggas
I slump your resident, slap niggas who want Trump for president
P

[Vinnie Paz:]

You can say whatever, it can be whatever
Whenever you want it, we on it, we doing it better
Let the truth be told
We just stacking this cheddar
However we weather this storm, we lasting forever

You can say whatever, it can be whatever
Whenever you want it, we on it, we doing it better
Let the truth be told
We just stacking this cheddar
However we weather this storm, we lasting forever

Either way somebody dying I will get him or his man
I got shooters from the bottom that will hit him for a band
I will chastise a disbeliever, hit him on his hand
Survivalist, I'm telling you I'm living off the land
Afghani indica I'm paranoid as dollar sign
Young boys will shoot this motherfucker like it's Columbine
Equality and fairness an injustice of the paradigm
The fifty cal always close to me like a pal of mine
It's no telling when the felon will clap
Donatello, I will leave a fucking shell on your back
Body in flame you gonna need a Relafen pack
See my money long I'm talking about an elephant stack
Tall man undertaker, haul 'em and I bag 'em
You getting close to fire, B, you talking to a dragon
I will line 'em up and let them know the whopper will blast
And the bullets hit a tree it's gonna chop it in half

You can say whatever, it can be whatever
Whenever you want it, we on it, we doing it better
Let the truth be told
We just stacking this cheddar
However we weather this storm, we lasting forever

You can say whatever, it can be whatever
Whenever you want it, we on it, we doing it better
Let the truth be told
We just stacking this cheddar
However we weather this storm, we lasting forever

Sean Price forever!

You know what the deal is
Ain't another brother seeing me
You better recognize
Any MC who gets mean now that's a dumb move
You know what the deal is
Whack MCs need to stay away, put the mic down

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"You Have One Devil But Five Angels"

Wa-watch out
Come from the east
Coming from the east side
Wa-watch out
Wa-wa-watch out
The infinity
Coming from the east side
Come from the east
Wa-watch out
Wa-wa -- wa-wa-watch out

Yeah

I expected nothin' less, this dummy came with his man
But as stupid as he is, he shoulda came with a plan
See, technologically this is enslavement of man
The heart of the abode, or the believers in shame
Whether you speak Yoruba, Santería and witchcraft
I ain't even know they made a roly for your bitch ass
All it take a little bit of buzz for you to get gas
Enjoy yourself stupid, this shit will be over quick, fast
The hell day, Halloween, demon was born
And money, death is waiting for you like I'm beepin' a horn
My shooters move the D like they be with Mahorn [?]
Impale a mothafucka, go to sleep when it's dawn
You ain't got no aura, B, ain't no type of showmanship
Rigor mortis, body dead, lookin' like you pose for flix
Ain't too accurate to barb with a rum
And my biscuit always with me like we father and son, stupid

Yeah, listen, listen

Yeah, I had it up to here with this bitch
Take a body for another body like we switch shifts
You don't wanna be on the shit list
Pull the chopper out and fire on him like he dismiss (ta-ta-ta)
It's pyrex everywhere and baking soda, Bisquick
It's dark here, the average person couldn't handle this shit
There's bodies piled up like Nostradamus predicted
Talkin' out the side your fuckin' mouth will get you lifted (ta-ta-ta)
The SUV is a convertible van
Head shot, body shot like Roberto Duran
How this pussy turn stayed after he murdered his man
I'm fabulous overseas, free birds in Japan
Have these bullets flyin' just to see his vertical span
Now these gloves is comin' off like I'm nursin' my hand
Revere me as a God, Ming the Merciless, man
This a Leatherface chainsaw surgical plan
Muerte!

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Marciano's Reign"

(feat. Scott Stallone)

The rain is gods tears, it pours when he cry
But know that you welcome in his arms when you die
The rain is the form of a gas in the sky
That bring back life to a plant when it's dry
The rain purify and wash away dirt
And wash away anything in your life that could hurt
Rain is water in its most pure form
The rain pour down make it cool when it's warm
The rain sound good on my pain when I'm sleep
The ocean love rain and the drain in the deep
Rain play a role in protecting the ground
Prevents us from the the politicians lettin' us down
The rain known to alleviate stress
So go for a walk in the rain it's the best
The rain came then the love came over me
Its Pete's Theme let the love rain over me

Ooh Let it rain, let it rain
Let me know the cold and how it feels
And I'll never turn away
Ooh feel the pain, beautiful pain
Let me hold on to the memory of how you looked today

Embrace the pain boy it's good for the soul
You face the pain and see it could make you whole
Ignoring the pain will make you hurt someone else
Go towards pain it's a gain for the self
Pain isn't bad it could make you feel free
It isn't life threatening it make me feel me
Kill two birds with one stone, even three
By recognizing pain is too painful to see
Pain is the opposite, run it to hell fleein'
Negative emotion is key to well being
Anger and pain are an important part of life
Important as the way the sun sets in the night
Pain can help you breathe and calculate fact
Give you time to think and evaluate that
Accepting the pain by breathing slow, breathe deep
And you will never have to feel pain when you sleep

Ooh Let it rain, let it rain
Let me know the cold and how it feels
And I'll never turn away
Ooh feel the pain, beautiful pain
Let me hold on to the memory of how you looked today

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Torture Chamber"

(feat. CZARFACE)

B-B-Breathe
I-Is you with me?
Yes, yes
Ha ha ha (ha ha ha)
Breathe
Oh-Oh yeah
Just you wait

B-B-Breathe
I-Is you with me?
Yes, yes
Ha ha ha (ha ha ha)
Breathe
Oh-Oh yeah
Just you wait

[Inspectah Deck:]

They onto your name when you reach the top
How I got 'em lined up, have it lookin' like a new Jordan sneaker drop
That's when the speaking stop
That's when the creepers plot
That's cause the hate start to burn like tequila shots
That's cause I came from the bottom now I'm here
As long as you don't step in my airs then I don't care
Got a one way ticket to Cashville
Still make dome spin faster than Jag wheels and that's real
Wanna swim with the shark, think you big fish?
I ain't talking hairstyles how your wig's twist
I'm talking reckless
I'm talking effortless
I talk later I'm checking off my checklist
That's the bank I get
For devil's loose lips, green eyes, screw face – that's the thanks I get
High rank I set
While you be in your BCBG's frontin' on some gangsta shit

B-B-Breathe
I-Is you with me?
Yes, yes
Ha ha ha (ha ha ha)
Breathe
Oh-Oh yeah
Just you wait

B-B-Breathe
I-Is you with me?

Yes, yes
Ha ha ha (ha ha ha)
Breathe
Oh-Oh yeah
Just you wait

[Esoteric:]

We're the rhyming replacement for Michael Myers and Jason
A homicidal invasion, I'll watch you die in a basement
I'll put your spine in a basin
I'll cut your limbs into thirds
Cause you ain't half the rapper that you was, shits for the birds
You're where I'm flowin' on a rabid hunt
I'm bussin' and I'm rushin' like that LeGarrette Blount
Frontin' like you ballin' but you had to punt
A pharaoh with a killer rep
Movin' with a Philly vet, who put me on a Willie Pep
And now I'm busting realer step
Or I may be louder than Baby in Baby Driver
Amazing, embrace the rhymers
I'm major, you placed in minor
I killed it
You pay the piper like I'm rowdy Roddy
Body ciphers like a Bengal tiger
I'm hyper, there's no survivors
My saliva melts steel
The vibe is real (yeah)
I'll autograph your bodybags so it's signed and sealed
Yeah, you gotta give it to him
Another pivotal win
I'm coming at your neck like I work for Digital Sin
Yo

Breathe
I-Is you with me?
Yes, yes
Ha ha ha (ha ha ha)
Breathe
Oh-Oh yeah
Just you wait

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah
Listen, slime, you a nursery rhyme, spider on the back
And mine is like putting a lighter to the crack
That new Gucci shit got the tiger on the back
And the Lamborghini sound like it's a lion in the back
The goyard bags make it seem like its braille
The HK got a scope and a beam on a rail
See, as long as I'm alive I be the reason you fail
And if you reach for somethin' I'ma have this nina repel (ta-ta-ta-ta-ta)
It took a minute but I'm back on my deen
But I still got these hitters that'll clap through a bean (ta-ta-ta-ta)
Ya'll ain't the fightin' type, I don't understand ya'll

All you hear is shots and sirens like you in a dance hall
Arroz con gandules & mofongo when the fam call
Puerto Ricans everywhere, it's like we playing handball
Ya'll the type that for trick for plays, motherfuckers flea-flick
Creep on 'em and murk him with the pillow that he sleep with

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Letter Concerning The Intellect"

Vinnie the chin, my mentor was Genovese
Prada kicks the same color as fettuccine
He tried to test his loyalty like Adebisi
Nothing in common with anyone who had it easy
This motherfucker talking guns when he had a BB
In the tomb of the vizier with Nefertiti
We honorable like we Tuskegee
Bear claws and a buckskin leather tipi
The hollow tips burn slow like they're pepperoncini
I'm with Broken Matt Hardy and the seven deities
Make salad so my soul will reset
He a plug so I let the fuckin' modem connect
Y'all got me confused like I givva give a fuck
What y'all consider being on the up I call beginner's luck
You's a small fry, Webster Papadopoulos
Everything from here on released from you is posthumous

Yeah, the Gucci luggage is a rusty brown
I need some fly shit to check into this dusty town
I told you I don't fuck around
I be in camouflage gore-Tex shorty in a lovely gown
It's not a home if its occupants died
He could take this fucking shot like his doctor prescribed
How the fuck it's logic to him if his logic is lies
With his miracle and Kabah and philosopher's eyes
Mulberry silk is the favorite fabric
Inshallah bring peace to the Asiatic
While your wife is a basic savage
Your body transported on wheels like a baby carriage
Disrespectful I will mush you in your face
Because disrespecting you is how I put you in your place
This ain't nothing new, everybody know you been a ho
Fiends here looking for the butter like a dinner roll

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Making A Killing"

(feat. Thea Alana)

There's absolutely no trick to looking back on the great injustices of our time
And condemning them, we understand that, we've got that
The trick is always to look at what we're doing today
As if we're at some point in the future looking back
And figure out what the oppressions and the injustices are that we're committing today
And to get them out of our lives

[Thea Alana:]

Heaven said no
When you knocked out the door
Your fire could kill a child and a mom
Heaven said no
When you pointed your gun
Your face could make the joker wake up

[Vinnie Paz:]

Do you have compassion for everything alive?
Or animals don't matter to you, they can be deprived
Animals are individuals and have feelings too
They feel loneliness and happiness like people do
25 billion killed every year
The average person culpable for 90 plus a year
Overcrowded stalls, cages, and crates
No sunlight, no grass under their feet
They breathe, and they think, and they feel
But we feast, and we drink, and we kill
Factory farms inject stimulants and hormones
They're fed other cows, they're fed hog bones
Hundreds of thousands are poisoned and blinded
To test cosmetics for the small, small minded
The rain forests being destroyed to raise cattle
Wildlife habitat became the battle
They spray farms with herbicides and pesticides
You know how much poison is in insecticides?
The same chemicals destroy topsoil and leak into the ground and turn the ocean into oil
Genetically manipulated to grow larger
Only to be led to the slaughter
I don't see it as being a conquest
But people need to fight while there's still time left

[Thea Alana:]

Heaven said no
When you knocked out the door
Your fire could kill a child and a mom
Heaven said no
When you pointed your gun

Your face could make the joker wake up

[Vinnie Paz:]

Crash and combine the crates and tear them by the neck
They can't move their bodies and they could starve to death
They bang their heads from the psychological distress
Hellish conditions, that's not what I would call respect
Would you do that to your dog or your cat?
Do you really see the difference in a frog or a rat?
What's sacred to you here might not be sacred in Tibet
So who are you to say what should be eaten or a pet
It's a revolving door and it turn, you can't differentiate between the moral concern
An agitated pig might bite each other's tails
So they hack it off at birth and then they lead it into hell
Chicken beaks are seared off by farmers
But they call it debeaking, I call it torture
Boiled alive, you don't think it's karma?
Money come before mercy, that's the mantra
Cows give birth, their calves are separated
Factory workers are either scared or they're jaded
The leather industry is tied to the meat industry
Inextricably they're both responsible for misery
A non-meat diet can slow the process of aging
Avoid toxic food, contaminants, and enslavement
Reduce global warming and end world hunger
So think about it next time you sit down for supper

[Thea Alana:]

Heaven said no
When you knocked out the door
Your fire could kill a child and a mom
Heaven said no
When you pointed your gun
Your face could make the joker wake up



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PARENTAL
ADVISORY
EXPLICIT CONTENT

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Second Hand Smoke"

Listen

Yeah, I put another 40 in the trench
At my worst I will still drop 40 off the bench
Your block not gory and your shorty is a wench
OG cooking and I'm nauseous from the stench
(OG chill, chill)
This a nighthawk and a mag
Say you fucked up one time
But you're talking to Vlad (You're talking to the police)
My Akhi need me, he call me I'm right there
You mo'fuckers trying to kill something that's not there
Better to be a fisherman than given a fish
You were stuck inside the matrix homie this is a glitch
This the bottom of the ninth boss swing at the pitch
If we talk about our eldritch then I'm bringing a witch
Son gone I ain't think of his name since
The son knew I'm good everywhere like I'm Jay Prince
You one and the same as opp
I know first hand leopards ain't changing their spots
Stupid!

You ain't never ride you gon' die
You gon' make me put these opps in the sky
They go bye bye bye
They go bye bye bye
You ain't never ride you gon' die
You gon' make me put these opps in the sky
They go bye bye bye
They go bye bye bye

I've got a Ruger Security-Six laying around
And once I put it in the air I ain't taking it down (Na)
Motherfuckers must really think I'm playing around
I be building with the akhis I be breaking it down
How you supposed to get money while you laying around
A dog know it's dying on its way to the pound
There was a lot of blood spilling on the way to the crown
This is stoicism homey I've been playing it down
I'ma talk to ya man later
Had a mask over my face like I'm Van Vader
Do me a favour, don't do me no damn favour
Shots be ringing out of the back of a tan blazer
Homie leave it alone
Everything is getting eaten akhi even the bones
If it's something that you gotta tell me, leave at the tone
And it's Rock Island Armory, a beast of its own

You ain't never ride you gon' die
You gon' make me put these opps in the sky
They go bye bye bye
They go bye bye bye
You ain't never ride you gon' die
You gon' make me put these opps in the sky
They go bye bye bye
They go bye bye bye

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"Until The Void Consumes Us (Interlude)"

(feat. Yes Alexander)

Yes, yes, don't cry

I don't, I don't wanna ride

The day is right

Take me through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Through the fucking grind

Jedi Mind Tricks Lyrics

"The Great Derangement"

(feat. Thea Alana)

[Thea Alana:]

La la la...

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah

Temperatures is risin'
Extreme weather events, people is dyin'
Chunks of ice in the Antarctic breakin' apart
Wild fires are breakin' my heart
Burn fossil fuels and chop down forests
November starts to feel like August
The planet is warmin' and we're the cause
Because we think the world is ours
Look at the Industrial Revolution
Kaczynski knew what he was doin'
Then there's orbital variation
That set off a cascade of changes
Emissions have geological impacts
But you don't understand environmental syntax
You think that cold weather prove that there's no change?
That it's an oversimplification from a close range?
Heat waves are 5 times more frequent
Exacerbated droughts from a short season
This is somethin' that you can't ignore
An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure

[Thea Alana:]

All the lies we're told
We've lost control on this dreadful road
So when the rain don't stop
Where do we go?

[Vinnie Paz:]

Yeah

It's 80 plus ways to reduce carbon
Refrigerant management, grow a new garden
There's a gapin' hole over the Antarctic
Wind turbines apply the most logic
We're fossil fuel dependent
But now we're seein' fossil fuel divestment
Wind energy is part of the investment
Knowledge is a weapon
800 million people here hungry
A third of our food doesn't make it to the country
And who's gonna defy the command
Basic laws of supply and demand

Change date labelin' and how it's viewed

Reallocation of [?]

Tropical forest restoration

When we lose a forest we lose creation

When eco systems come back to life

Vegetation, soil, trees, they breathe life

Eat less meat and use less plastic

Use green energy where they have it

Create change in your workplace

We wouldn't be here in the first place

[Thea Alana:]

All the lies we're told

We've lost control on this dreadful road

So when the rain don't stop

Where do we go?